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Prologue: Reincarnation of the Magician

I was at my wits end in the magic workshop that I set up at the mansion.

Born in Japan 60 years ago on the year 1912. At last, I notice that I am standing just moments away from death.

To master magic, the human life span is just too short.

Although I have devoted the entirety of my life to magic, I have barely set a foot at the entrance. But I still want to do more and I am not satisfied yet.

With the technology we have today, I could still extend my life by 10 to maybe 20 more years.

「However if I do that, What happens then?」

Such a small deception against death is hardly sufficient.

At the very least, I want to have ten times that.

However, such a power does not exist for oneself. This body is growing old and decaying. Thoughts will become duller. Being bound to this body of dying flesh, I can feel nothing but reproach and bitterness.

Well, Do I give up?

No! Absolutely Not! I searched through my mind for magic with all of my effort.

And a route almost opens. That is the kind of conviction that I have.

「Is that so!? If it is not possible to continue living with this body, then I will discard this container of flesh.」

Perhaps this answer has only been reached by a few hundred other sorcerers until now.

The idea of transferring one's own soul into another body.

However, no one has ever been able to achieve it.

It is especially difficult to take over the body of another person.

Magic is the power of one's will. A force from one's self is the strongest. The Subconscious desire to keep one's self, that alone is a tremendous force.

Furthermore, there may be compatibility issues that arise from the soul and body. A person's body grows up according to the soul. Even at the baby stage it is slow. Because the moment it is created in this world, the flesh is already a container for the soul.

It is okay to aim for that moment, when the life at that stage is fragile. It would not be laughable, if I were to die the very instant I take over the body.

Isn't there a more safe and reliable way?

Does this genius stop with the same thoughts had by an ordinary man?

Magic is the study of the soul. Therefore, I should know more about the soul than anyone else.

Then the answer came.

「Reincarnation」

So, the soul cycles around.

When the soul dies and it rises to the Heavens, eventually it will fall back down to the Earth to dwell in the flesh once more. My conjecture is that once my soul goes to heaven, it will be cleansed before going back to Earth and all of my memories will be removed in its entirety.

However, there are exceptions. Strong feelings are sometimes cling to the soul and continue on after the soul is reborn. That is why humans appear with rare memories of a previous life.

Then, I should be able to do it.

Intentionally, in order for my memories to not spill from my soul, I engrave my memories into my soul as deeply as I can.

That way, when I go through the cycle of reincarnation again, I would be reborn as myself.

Perhaps, it is now or never. Before old age robs me of my mind and magic techniques.

If it fails, the soul will break and I will end up as a living doll. An

empty shell.

Even if it is successful, there isn't any conclusive evidence that reincarnation even exists.

The risk of this wager is too adverse.

But,

「It is not like I have any other choice, but to do it.」

Those are the only choices I have left.

There is a bright future over the horizon on the road I wish to take.

Nevertheless, I guess there is always be a little hesitation.

If I abandon this road, I will die as a magician.

「Release, my soul」

With my ritual chant, I recite the arts to manipulate the soul.

「By the memories that dwell in this body, all of my thoughts and emotions! I carve into the soul with this shout. Jutsu Shiki Kaishi^[1]!」

The chant originally has no real purpose or meaning.

Magic is activated with a magic formula in the soul and mind to rewrite the rules of the world.

However, more power can be directly brought out from emotions by chanting.

A burning sensation comes from the depths of my chest. Information that previously only existed in my brain was carved in more deeply. When the brain cells die, information inside the brain will vanish. Although, if it were carved into the soul, it will not disappear for an eternity.

However, this process causes great damage to the soul. If I make a mistake, the soul will become broken and I will disappear.

A complete destruction, such that even reincarnation will no longer be possible and I will be completely annihilated.

Thousands, upon tens of thousands. Many orders of command types are made in the ritual. Blue...The image of some character string... My image starts to gain shape, it begins to form. It spins round and round. It revolves and whirls around.

Blood has spilled from the mouth and starts to curdle. Wounds from

the soul seems to have fed back on to the body.

It's Hot. Just Hot. This existence feels it swell with this bitter sensation.

Why was I concerned with this body of flesh up until now?

From the bottom of my heart, I genuinely feel that I can grasp at my soul.

This is the true and rightful form of a Magician.

Blood spews out from the pores. For the first time, I no longer understand my condition. Still, it does not seem like I have failed and I continue to exist after carving into myself.

Then, finally my body reaches its limits.

It is unavoidable and I reached my physical limit.

I made a foppish smile as I sank into a sea of my own blood.

I succeeded. It is a bit wounded, but the soul is safe. I have certainly engraved myself.

In this situation, I will now greet death.

But it no longer matters. Because of this, I know that my thoughts were not wrong and all doubt has been removed.



Judging from the results, it seems as though the reincarnation was successful.

The First Reincarnation, the United States, 1972 AD.

I was born as the second son of a modest middle-class family.

It is on the 13th birthday that I remembered my previous life. Apparently, the brain seemed to not be able to accept the information from the soul until the body grew enough.

The first reincarnation, I devoted my life to research, mirroring the original life.

However, I remembered the hopeless loneliness of that life. The world has abandoned magic.

The world of darkness is illuminated by science, no longer place of lurking mystery. The ability to use magic, it has faded away because of chemistry.

For Instance, a magician using his entire life and also a variety of

magic tools could at most burn a radius of 50 meters. However, with chemistry it could yield a hundred times, no a Thousand times that, and anyone could implement the tools.

At this point, I discarded the potential of magic and its physical phenomenon, and began to focus entirely on the mind and soul. Because I believe that to be the sacred part of magic.

And then... After living fifty years, I ended my life and acquired a new one after carving my soul.



Second time, The world was like a joke.

Civilization from the Middle Ages to Modern times came about.

Monsters from goblins to Orcs, Knights wearing armor parade the streets, Magic was so commonplace in the world that even the general public used it.

Rather than time, the world itself is different.

I was born the fourth son of a Knight in service to the Royal Family and as such I was free to live a wealthy life.

Here, my memories from my past lives returned to me when I was 14.

Therefore I have noticed.

On Earth, magic was restricted by some influence.

Magic that should have disappeared the moment it leaves the body on Earth, retains its shape after a very long time. No forthcoming noise comes when I had a magic formula in my head.

This world was quite enjoyable. Sorcery had been developed much further, and there was plenty that I did not know. Above all else, I was able to use magic in combat.

In this world, I shined. Magic dwells in the soul. My ability that I kept training in the environment of the inferior Earth was high. I rose high in position and was taken up to the castle, where I became the Royal Court Mage.

In this world, I discovered that there is an inherent special magic that

depends on the individual, and anyone can use General Magic. Unique magic is given by the Goddess. This is a Fantasy world and everything.

General purpose magic there is theory, but not for unique magic. It could not be understood even if I can use Unique Magic. According to the Goddess, Each person is apparently born with a magic circuit that specializes in a Unique Magic. General Purpose Magic just uses up the remaining space.

The real nature of my Unique Magic is to recall my past lives when I want. I call upon my previous life and I could fight in the flesh even in my old age with this power.

In my last moments in this world, I died on the battlefield.

With the last of my willpower, I carved my memories into my soul.



Then I have reincarnated several times. Heisei Era Japan^[2], a Fantasy world, a Steam-punk world, France in the year 2210 AD. Various worlds, A world where magic only acts within oneself, a world that can only be thought of as inside a game, no matter how it varied, I repeated this process 15 times in total. And I regain my memories each time when I was around 13-15 years old.

Magic was reaching its limits, and I was forced to in the first time in all of my reincarnations to rely on a non-magical form of entertainment.

It was particularly interesting in France 2210 AD. Here things called VRMMO became really popular.

In addition to this world using VR technology, there is a technology that extends the sensation of time.

If you dive into the world of VR for one second, it becomes 1000 seconds.

In this world, I earnestly enjoyed retro Japanese anime and games. I was originally of Japanese Birth, and I was born in the Heisei Era Japan once, and I briefly played those games once, so it was filled with nostalgia. I was able to enjoy it as much as I desired for nearly an eternity.

In that world, After having coveted entertainment earnestly and not from what I got from magic, I died of old age.



When I have reincarnated over 20 times, suddenly everything starts to pass by. An impression of disappearing enthusiasm.

I thought I might be over soon. By now, research ended up in a deadlock and time could not make me get over it.

After 21 reincarnations, I decided to end it, but then I met a girl.

I met the girl in a world ruled by a Demon King and civilization has been devastated.

The girl was a beautiful High Elf. Beautiful Blonde hair and a Black Robe that fluttered, she decided to face an existence in a ruined world with a bow made from the World Tree in one hand.

No matter how much she was hurt, even when she fell down, She continued rise up again many times to fight.

And then came the final decisive battle. The last city where humans could live had been attacked by the Demon King.

The Girl, with some surviving companions along, went forth and challenged a desperate battle. Rather than desperate, they believed in their victory no matter how small their chances and did their best and struggled hard. One person, then two people, The companions fall, they continued to fight even to the last man. Finally, it came down to the last attack on the Demon King.

After the battle was over, she turned around and looked back at the people who also fought, she then smiled and laughed, saying everything was alright.

Even I suffered a wound that wouldn't find funny if I died from as I bled out, while enduring the sadness of lost companions.

As I watched the girl, my heart throbbed after a long absence.

Well, I knew it. With an eternity, my soul was worn out, and it doesn't shine. However, as I saw such a bright and shining person, I myself started to glow from being shined upon.

Then, the High Elf girl went on a journey to ensure that the Demon King never revives again. I had traveled along with the girl and

eventually I died after a long life.

I had changed during this reincarnation. Rather than engorging myself in entertainment and researching the Truth of Magic, I began searching for people that emitted brightness and to watch their story unfold while walking besides them.

And , I stopped interfering with the me of that time more than necessary.

The soul is reborn again, for the 31st time. The fated reincarnation begins.

Notes

1. Spirit Surgery Spell
2. We are in the Heisei Era, 1989 – present.

Chapter 01 : Syril of the Elf Village

I hate this village.

I thought that while cooling off in the shade.

「It's no good when you are truant. Syril.」

Then, one girl warned with her hands on her hips.

About 150 cm tall. A beautiful girl with golden hair that has the quirk of giving off a luster, and characteristic blue eyes. The breasts could probably fit in the palm of my hand, but that has its own appeal too.

Given that the age of 14 years, there may still be room to grow, I guess.

The name of that girl is Lucie. She is the daughter of the house that is letting me freeload. The wind blows to her head as the Onee-san since I was born three months slower.

「Isn't it nice, that everything is taken by them even if I do my best.」

I muttered while stroking my ears which are slightly longer than a human's, a trait common to the elves.

Here in the elf village which is dominated by the Humans, the population is only as few as 200.

In the olden days, hunting was free to indulge in, even I who had obtained the blessings of nature in the forest am made to obey by the military power by force and to pay taxes by raising specific crops by the humans.

And most of the crops grew up into harvest season, but....most importantly I am robbed of companions.

I would be killed if I ran from the village. No longer is it possible to return to the olden days.

「So, why not work hard. Even with bad harvests, those guys take a fixed quantity. And when we don't produce much, we starve and die.」

「I believe it might be better elsewhere! even if we risk death」

「I'll get angry Syril!」

「Well I am not wrong. My heart feels like it is hollowing out while living here. I even saw it last week! They were sent in front of us deliberately!」

It is not only crops that the Humans deprive of us.

We are even deprived of our lives.

When the beating heart of a still living Elf is taken out, it becomes a powerful magic crystal.

Humans can be particularly cruel, we are not exterminated completely. During the collection of crops they kidnap 10 people and kill them by taking out their hearts.

I cannot sympathize with you at all. 10 people is the number that they take so that they maintain us without reducing us.

Each time, the elderly or the weak, helpless Elves that are judged to be too weak for manual labor become targets.

It is like we are treated as livestock.

「Syril. I said that I will get angry.」

At the same time as those words came a slap. In spite of the sound, there wasn't much pain so she went easy.

「Even Rikka, even Lugana Obaa-chan and everyone else, I wanted them to live more. Still, I would not complain if I were sacrificed! Someone else would be sacrificed if I ran away. Nevertheless, we have survived, saying that you would rather die is wasting their sacrifice. You should run away if you can still make those remarks. Then the people who wanted to live can live!」

The words pierce my chest. I was insensitive. Some of the victims were Lucie's grandmother and a younger sister whose body was weak.

The people who want to live should be able to live.....

「That's right. I should become a candidate.」

I'm already a sorry unwelcoming with nothing to live for. As for being frightened by the uneasiness of being possibly being chosen during the next harvest season, I hear sobbing of everyone in the village.

「I'm sorry, I said too much. Even I did not want to bring up such

topics. However, I want you to try your best. Shining like the eyes of the old Syril, I want you to someday say that you want to support this village.」

I looked at myself who was negligent as Lucie said sadly. The old me.....

「It's impossible. I already gave up.」

Once next after my father who was a great Village Mayor, even I was enthusiastic to develop the village more.

Even I made an effort.

However, Five years ago, My father who fought against the Human invasion resisted until the very end.Many villagers that followed my Father also fell in great numbers.

Among them, were my mother and Lucie's Parents.

I should have been able to prevent many deaths had I behaved myself. I have thought about it and seem it. I may be useless in this world. It is better to leave it to chance.

With Lucie's grandmother acting as the substitute for my parent and raised me, even if I had behaved I would not have been able to change the fact that Lucie's sister Rikka was killed.

I was Sad and Frustrated. I almost went mad with anger. Still, I fear I may lose Lucie should I take action.

「I believe in Syril. Syril is number one with the bow and magic, the kindest person of all, and the one we admire the most.」

「What is there to believe in」

「Someday, when Syril becomes an adult, you will save this village.」

I smiled wryly.

Such a thing is not possible.

Certainly, I may be a little better than most people. However, in the place should I actually fight seriously, 4 to 5 soldiers would be killed, but I cannot imagine a figure ten times that.

No even that would be very difficult.

I patted the silver collar around my neck. A disgusting magic tool that interferes when I try to invoke magic. This is attached to all villagers. Although I could remove it with a tool, if it is not reattached, I would

be killed if it is found to have been removed.
I am powerless to do anything about it.

『Is that really so? Am I an existence only on that level?』

A voice similar to one's own was heard in my head.

「Syril, you okay?」

「What. It is nothing.」

Lucie supports me who has been feeling lightheaded.

Again, that voice.

With growth, the voice started to come from my head.

For some reason, it becomes easier to use my body whenever the voice grows, The power of Magic strengthens too.

「Come on Lucie. Let's return to work soon. As expected, being truant for longer than this might be bad, it is my belief that one should only skip out on work to the point where no one would be angry.」

「Then work at your best so that I don't need to get angry.」

「Can't do it. Lucie has too much faith in me.」

「If you don't work hard, you won't be able to do your best in emergencies. Because Syril can do anything.」

A carefree smile. There was so much confidence in me.

It hurts my chest. Every time this smile is seen, it makes me want to do something.

I drop my head in hopeless despair. To my lack of power.

Even though I desperately tried to give up because I don't want to taste this feeling. Lucie will not permit it.

『Should you really give up? But, you aren't actually scared are you? I hate making excuses for being weak, just closing your eyes. However, I will not wait for the circumstances, If you will not prepared to end this, you will lose the one most important to you.』

Shut up! This voice is growing larger in my head. The magic power flowing inside my body is restless.

The senses in my body are changing. It is different, but it doesn't change. I have come back. In the way I should be.

「Syril, your face is a little blue. Are you really okay?»

「I have said that I was alright! So persistent, Lucie. Now, let's hurry up.»

I took Lucie's hand and I started pacing forward.

I had to be in physical contact with her by all measures. The voice in my head said that I will lose the things most important to me. When I heard that, the first thing that appeared to me was Lucie's smile.

The two of us arrived at the wheat field.

We are already at the age where elves had to work.

「You guys are late.」

「One of your side-dishes will be confiscated from your lunch as punishment. Lucie is too nice. All was because of Syril's fault anyways.」

Rick is a mischievous boy, Judy is a rustic looking girl with freckles, both of them are our childhood friends.

「I was bad. but please spare my meal. That is the only thing I have to look forward to.」

While I said that joke, I entered the field with farm tools.

At that moment. The sound of horse hooves were heard.

Everyone in this place became stiff.

Only the Humans ride here on horseback.

Not only us, but the party in the field next to us became stiff.

The Human beings that govern this village came.

Two Human Men were on a large horse drawn carriage pulled by two horses, and three other humans on horseback.

Strong Looking soldiers wearing full body armor.

「Listen well all of you livestock. We will be doing additional collections! For the moment, Because I sold too much at the black market, I am short three magic stones. I don't have the time to properly choose.」

“Whaa!?”

It is a voice that was leaking out unreasonable words like the rest.

These guys have the job to collect the appropriate amount of wheat

and magic stone.

To take kill more of us than the normal quota and take magic stones because they sold more of it off are their present words. And the quota was not met because of their greed. Furthermore, the only reason they are killing us is to get magic stones.

What is with this unreasonableness? Can we continue to tolerate such injustice?

「Captain, Let's take the three nearest ones since it is a hassle.」
「You're right. That would be perfect.」

The one on the carriage said so.
Then five soldiers formed a group and began walking towards us.
But of course. It is because we are at the field closer to the outskirts of the village.

“Hiyaa~tsu」

One familiar person, Rick turned his back and ran away.
However, a knife that tinged of light silver flew and pierced his back.
Then Rick fell with the knife still sticking from his back.

「First of all, that person will be the first we secure.」

The man who was called the Captain threw it. It was thrown accurately so that he would not die when removed.

「And the second person is」

As he said so, he took the arm of Judy.
Even I was a bit relieved that it was neither Lucie or I,
But, another person still has to be chosen. I pray that it is me.....

「and you.」

The man who was called the Captain stretched his hand out to me.
I am glad. Lucie is safe.

「Wait! I will go.」

While I was feeling relief, Lucie blocked the hands of the man who was called the Captain.

「There only needs to be three people right? I'll go.」

She says so in order to protect me.

「Ha Ha Ha, what a guy, to be protected by a woman.」

The underling soldier lets out a loud laugh.

My face was bright red with shame and mortification. I clenched my fists so tightly that it shakes.

「Well it's fine. Don't cry, I am sacrificing myself as someone who loves you.」

The Captain purposely took off his helmet and gloves then made a grab at Lucie's breast while expressively licking her cheek.

Lucie glares at the Captain without blinking.

Her shoulders are trembling. Feet are shaking. But she desperately tried to confront it with her small body.

「If I take you quickly, maybe I will make my quota in time?」

The appearance of Lucie, it overlaps with the High Elf girl that was engraved in the depths of my soul.

A scene that was burned into my eyes, even though I have never seen it before.

The brightness of a girl deeply in love.

「I believe that Syril will be able to hold on even if I am no longer home.」

Compared to the enemy that High Elf girl stood against, soldiers of these numbers and caliber wouldn't even compare. However, the courage need for Lucie to issue a voice to protect me was in no way inferior.

The light that Lucie emits, I want to protect it, I want to see it for a long time by its side....I thought so.

Therefore,...

「Take your dirty hands off of her!!!」

I clenched my shaking fist and struck.

Chapter 02 : Voice

「Hey are you alright, kid」

However, the fist was caught by the right hand that had been grabbing Lucie's breast, then it went stretched straight towards my solar plexus and struck the wind out of me.

「Ugaa」

The sound that came from my mouth was as if a frog had been crushed.

Involuntarily I dropped to my knees, forcing all of my will power to raise my neck and face upward, I saw the Captain laughed as if nothing had happened.

「Poor little elf, what are you going to do with such a scrawny body? Huh?」

Emasculating words that strike intuitively are spewed out. I could not refute them.

The man had a tough body that was trained to have a gigantic figure that was in the latter half of 180 cm. The arms are like logs.

But with my trained body at 160 cm, in comparison they are thin lines.

The present state of crawling awkwardly is shown to all.

「I see. Don't panic, because I'll also take you.」

「Why Syril? I thought the quota was only three people. I am the third person, aren't I?」

「This fool rushed at me, it would be regrettable to kill since you are so pretty. Because I have decided to make you my woman, too, though there is already another person as well」

Lucie's expression was stained in despair.

「Hey Hey, so is this guy important. Then, If you choose a substitute, I will save this fellow, instead of having this guy die. Of course, you are free to choose yourself?」

「That sort of, Choosing another person, I cannot do it.」

「Then it is inevitable」

The man's laughter resounded in my head.

The gentle Lucie can even sacrifice herself, so it is not possible to sacrifice someone else.

But for me, I was desperately suffered, suffered and cried.

Somehow I want to do something, but it is impossible to win in a hand to hand struggle.

Then, there is only magic. The magical power of Elves far surpasses any Human.

While constructing a Magic Formula, Internal magic<<odo>> was activated, it connects to the magic power <<mana>>of the natural world

「Ku~tsu」

A Strong Headache, a terrible noise sounded in my head, the magic formula I was trying to form as disappearing.

The magic power that I was building up was losing its flow.

The magician killing function applied to the neck was operating perfectly. I can reject it if I exert more of my will and energy. Such luck has not come to pass at all.

「Are you an idiot?」

Simultaneously as he said that, that guy kicked up and his foot struck my chin.

I lie on my back in disgrace.

Pathetic.

「I'm done, it is time to sleep. I can't do anything with these thin arms. To begin with we are just livestock, what can a powerless elf deprived of magic do? It is too bothersome to move anymore.」

Power and Magic, everything is lacking. I shed tears from such overwhelming misery. The first time I have felt such feelings.

If only I had more power.....

『Then stop averting your eyes. Confront your inner self. There is power. Fortunately, this new body is excellent. It has very good

eyes. Wonder how you can see that fellow's attacks? Then you should be able to trace the movements that were carved into the soul. I'll show you This is yours and mine, Our Power!』

The voice in my head shouted, a sense of combat techniques has a feeling of knowledge jumping over from the body that had been stained by the experience.

Until now, I had always been rejecting this sense.

However, I cannot defy it any longer. If power can be obtained, I would even sell my soul to the devil.

I am being rewritten and changed. There, is no fear there. It seems like I am returning to my original self.

I rose up with an unnatural movement like seemed mechanical from a posture that was facing upward instantly.

「What the you Motherfucker, what is up with that unpleasant movement, were you beaten so much that you've gone crazy?」

Ignoring the voice of the Captain, both of my hands, I clenched them three times to mend them, it flies lightly. And then, I lightly turn my arms and legs.

Thoughts become clear. The field of vision spreads out.

A myriad of information flows to the head.

Negligible magic interference occurs. Noise pattern analysis is complete. Small scale magic is now usable without any hindrance.

Physical body information scan by magic, A body and error revision in memory. Adjustment completed. On the part for body performance where skills cannot be reproduced from thought, it is temporarily frozen. I build the most suitable pattern on top of the reflex conditioning without a thought.

Check Process All Clear.

Enemy Forces Evaluation. Very minimal disturbance.

I smiled, only to see Lucie with her jaw dropped.

「Lucie, Thank you for your troubles. However, it is going to be alright. I won't let them take Lucie, and it is not my intention to die either. I will come help immediately, wait there.」

「Please stop. It is impossible. Syril will die.」

「Don't worry. I'll be safe, Therefore, you shouldn't cry.」

Lucie is crying. I must stop you from crying as soon as possible.
Words will not do. It is necessary to remove the cause of the crying.
To that end, this guy is in the way.

「Human. You are the reason Lucie is crying, therefore DIE」

Physical damage was not small. A reduction to physical performance due to a mild concussion and damage to the abdomen.

But, so what? With this degree of opponents, even if I had broken hands and feet I would not show defeat.

「Houu, how cocky. I will make you regret this. I will pull out your heart in this place.」

I make an exaggerated motion and am about to hit the right hand.
I see it. Not only sight, sound, smell, and air touches the skin. All necessary information is provided.
The body does without permission.

In close combat, it is time that becomes the most important factor.
0 tenth of a second or less of continuous judgment in the world, I don't have time to run a proper thought.

Therefore, fundamental motion is turned into unconscious action by training....it is reflected.

Normally, the field that cannot be supplemented with memory and knowledge, it is carved into my body with magic power. Movement is set and continually optimized by magic. My body only turns into a machine to reproduce it.

While giving a groaning voice, the fist that is attacking cuts the sky as it passes by. In return, the fist I was projecting struck the face of the Captain. The feeling of the bones in the nose being crushed and broken.

And the Gigantic figure that exceeds 180 cm is flashily blown away.

「I~tsu ide e」

While holding the nose, the captain has a stream of blood flowing out from it.

This much power is not born from my muscular strength. However,

having it overturned, a cross counter using the power of the other party. And another thing, each muscle fiber one by one executed a synchronization of kinetic energy without loss by magic.

「Did you go easy」

I gently patted the right fist that had a dull pain. It should be impossible to come back from that blow and he would have been incapacitated by that single blow if he weren't going easy. However, a program seems to have determined the level to hold back so that the fist did not break.

I must make modifications later. Even if the fists break, it was necessary here.

「Kill this bastard!」

The Captain put on a helmet and gauntlets that had fallen to the ground, and even equipped a thick two handed sword.

And then, he blindly flails the two-handed sword.

I took out a small work knife and readied it in an under-hand pose.

The Captain could be felt laughing under that helmet.

Certainly so. The moment the two-handed sword was received by the knife, my body felt like breaking. This blade will not go through a man wearing armor from head to toe.

I dodged the first side-sweep with a back step and twisted my body for a second down stroke, The blade was flung to the ground as it shakes.

Tremendous muscle strength. Likely from a simple strengthening magic.

However, it is full of weaknesses. Had I a proper weapon, that would have been the chance to kill him five times over.

Afterwards it was followed by a continuous attack, it cannot be evaded, so I received it with the knife. Of course, It would have been over had it been received normally. I sink it down, diverting it, and take the power from the opponent to win. Soft defense. Adjusting the power, angle, timing, if either of these were even slightly off, not only my arm but also my weapon would be crushed, and I would be ruthlessly cut down.

Without even a millimeter of error, I handle the timing of the moment precisely.

There is no fear. Some thing of this degree is only natural.

「Hey Hey, what are you trying to accomplish by only running away」

The Captain said while irritated and out of breath. Even though he is trying to provoke me, his rough breathing ruins everything.

「No, it will be over soon.」

「Say what」

Due to fatigue, he fails to raise the sword half way above his waist. So he doesn't have the power to stop a down stroke, what a bargain.

The ideal angle for me. I was waiting for this.

I received the sword with the tip of the knife. The tip is broken, the debris from the blade is sparking in the air. I accelerated my body with a single rotation and with a flick of the handle, the knife flies.

The target was the face of the Captain protected by a full-faced helmet.

The slit, which was so narrow that even the blade of the previous knife would not pass, gradually sucks in the debris that flickered with light and gouged both eyes.

「GYAYAYAYAAAAA, Eyes, MY EYES Gaa!」

I kicked the writhing Captain and took the two-handed sword.

A blinded man isn't anything fierce. With this he is completely powerless.

「Lucie, are you alright?」

I rush back to Lucie's side to protect her.

「I am alright....But」

As Lucie speaks, I turned to where the murderous intent at me, towards the eyes of the soldiers.

Until a while ago, the audience watching believed that the Captain would one-sidedly slaughter me, now they grow agitated and have even begun to ready their bows.

「Hey shitty Humans. That bow, just try and shoot it. If you wish to die.」

When I made such a cheap provocation, the soldiers lose their composure and their faces become bright red.

「This brat!」

「When did he get so good.」

Three of the four soldiers have begun to pull back the bowstring.

「I am advising you.」

However the arrow suddenly stops before reaching me and then pierces the palms and fingers, the owner unable to hold his fingers lets out a scream.

What I just used just now was Wind Magic.

The collar as usual continues to emit a noise.

There are two methods to neutralize this.

One is, to use small-scale magic to the extent that the collar won't respond. For instance, Taijutsu Programming magic, because magic use is extremely small, magic is not leaked out of the body, and the collar did not react.

And, secondly is that if noise is generated every time, I should just make a magic formula that incorporates that noise as well.

Delicate work that would not have been easily performed had I been a normal person.

「Kieeeeeeeeeee!」

Meanwhile, the man who had been the sole person without a bow came charging with a sword.

I dodged it without any possibility of danger and raised the two-handed sword which I took from the Captain, brandishing it with a lowered stance.

With the utmost amount of my strength, the huge sword makes a sharp blow powered by spinning motion of my entire body.

A blow that pierces and breaks through the armor, armor that was at a quality that was far inferior in comparison to the former Captain, and then pierces the stomach.

I didn't pull out the sword that sunk deep into the armor until I confirmed it was a mortal wound, and then after that I quickly ran towards the man who is still trying to pull the arrow stuck to him.

In a panic, he frantically discarded the bow with a frightened face and held a sword.

But, he was helplessly too late.

「I will let no one escape. This is total annihilation!」

I cannot afford to let a single person get away. It would be troublesome if allies were called.

Even if I slaughter all of these guys, if they don't return, first and foremost this village will be suspected, and a person will be dispatched to investigate, I want to buy more time, even if it is only a little.

I smiled with a facial expression like a beast as I rushed forward.

Chapter 03 : Two Promises

After five minutes, All of the soldiers except for the Captain were slaughtered. The Captain was still holding his head and tumbling, Complete blindness. Never again will he see the light.

For the first time to have murdered another person, there isn't even a sense of guilt.

There is something wrong, to be so accustomed to murder.

After accepting the voice, I have knowledge that I shouldn't have known, memory fragments begin to flow. They feel like they have always belonged to me.

「Someone, bring me some alcohol, preferably with the highest content! No wait a minute, no one in the village use it. I smell strong distilled liquor from the soldiers' horse-drawn carriage. Bring it to me!」

While I raised my voice and shouted, I rushed over to where Rick was, who still had a knife stuck to his back.

Rick had been hit by a throwing knife from behind in his attempt to escape.

「Needless interference!」

I poured magic power into the collar, by overloading it the magic formula engraved was destroyed.

With this, it will no longer be possible for it to generate a noise again.

Lucie comes rushing with the distilled liquor when I was checking the wound.

Analyzing the components with magic, Alcohol content is over 50%. Magic was then activated to blow away the water and the content was raised to 80%. At least 70% content is required for sterilization.

「Rick, it is going to hurt. Be a man and endure it.」

「Hey Syril, what do you intend to do with that sake?」

A vital point was not hit so he will not die and bleeding is small enough that he can afford to talk.

「Be silent, and open your mouth.」

While I said so, an empty hemp sack was removed from his pocket and stuffed into Rick's mouth.

And then, The knife stuck to his back was quickly pulled out, and alcohol was poured.

「Mnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnn!」

Rick screamed with a muffled voice.

The hemp bag was put in his mouth so that he wouldn't bite off his tongue.

And after cleaning and disinfecting the wound at the same time, I placed a hand to the wound.

「【Healing】」

I activated healing.

This is magic that strengthens the self-healing power to the utmost limit.

Hence, contaminated foreign bodies mixed into the wound or inadequate disinfection would be catastrophic.

Supposedly rather than a strengthening of self-healing, rewinding the time of the injury could be done in an instant, but the necessary magic to reverse it without any special preparations would require several stages more magic power to be consumed.

「Yes, it is done. with this you should be alright.」

I said so while slapping Rick's back.

「The, wound, there is no pain, it's a lie, it is completely healed. Syril, you are amazing. That Recovery magic, it is thought that only saints could use.」

「That is because I am a genius.」

Somehow, while I dreamt, the favorite phrase that I tried to desperately hide had suddenly come out.

「Hey, why did you do something so dangerous?」

Lucie, who had come to my side, asked.

「I wanted to protect Lucie.」

「I would have been fine as long as Syril survived.」

「I would have hated that. It is no good unless Lucie were with me. Before I noticed it, I struck him.」

There were practically no chance of success. If it weren't for that voice, I would have died.

Now I am only laughing at the afterthought.

Though it would probably have been better had I died, rather than let Lucie die and survive on my own.

「Somehow, you seem like the old Syril.」

「The old me.....Is that the one Lucie likes?」

「Yeah, I don't want to see Syril that has given up and broken.」

「Alright, I understand.」 I will save our village! Free us from Human hands. In any other case it would be checkmate for us.

I had a bitter smile as I looked around to the villagers surrounding us.

In their eyes, I see about 30 percent who were in rejoice of a friend has survived, the rest have anger towards me.

Meanwhile, a man in his late 40s with some gray hair mixed in the back of his head dashes out. It is the current Village Chief Nije.

A hostile facial expression.

「Tell me what you did, Syril. Killing the soldiers, not this village will look like it caused a revolt. 」

The words that I expected him to say came out.

If the soldiers who came to collect the tax did not return, they would definitely suspect something about this village. And soon the truth of what I have done will be revealed.

And, they would believe a revolt is occurring.

However, I don't intend to merely live in fear.

「A Revolt? Wouldn't that be nice. If only crops are taken away, it would have been fine. However, each year a companion is taken

away from us, remaining silent is far more unusual. We should fight. Take up your Bows, and stand proud.」

「It is said that your father fought and died. It wouldn't make much of a difference to go on that road.」

It is already been set, it is a problem we can no longer run from. Do they intend to follow this path forever. Therefore I have decided to no longer run away.

「My father failed. Why should you not expect me to fail as well? If it is me, it is possible. I can lead this village to victory.」

「You Brat! Such Nonsense!!」

「Fact is, I am the one who killed five people by myself. I can teach how to fight. To the extent that everyone will be able to do it. Therefore, wake up.」

「It is you who needs to wake up. To tell such a pipe dream.」

Pipe dream, it certainly seems so.

The Soldiers are strong, The full body mail armor can repel the elves' bow shows, and elves are weak in close combat. Furthermore, The Wind Magic that elves specialize in is too light and has no killing power.

If it comes down to a fight, the distance will be cut down sooner or later and will become a blood bath.

“As it stand now”

「What if I prove that my dream isn't just a dream. For now I will go two things to show you. First, I will resolve our food supply issues.」

Hearing my words, surrounding are bitter faces.

To tell the truth, this is the most pressing issue.

「As you already know, Cultivation of anything other than wheat is not allowed by us in the village by the Empire. Other essentials that we depend on are what they bring.」

These are the chains that bind our village.

Productivity is increased by forcing the concentration on a single crop, and at the same time binds this village to the Empire making us unable to survive on our own.

「It seems that there is about two moths worth in the village storehouse.」

Moreover, it is mostly wheat from the finished harvest and only when it reaches the required minimum do they send people to bring what the village needs.

In addition, Winter is also three months from now.

If I don't take necessary measures, we will starve to death sooner or later. The winter in this world is severe, crops do not grow decently with snow piling up, even the blessings obtained from the forest is trifled. Although I can grow the crops myself, most likely, nothing can be harvested in the three months before winter comes.

「I have understood why Syril did such a thing! Although it only ended with the death of four people.」

The words strike with an awful feeling.

「Four people? Don't divert your eyes! How many people have I killed so far? Since the rule of the Empire started five years ago, haven't 10 people been murdered year? 50 people have already been murdered so far. If we don't act now, there will continue to be more victims. What would you have wanted? I absolutely did not want to lose Lucie. Doesn't everyone have an important person? Do you not want to protect them? Being deprived of important people, are you not mortified! ?」

I fiercely raised my voice.

Many of the elves have their their heads drop down and shoulders shake with anger and grief.

「Still, it would be better than being wiped out.」

「So it shall be. Even your father Kuroettsu could not win.」

「There is no changing that. That doesn't necessarily mean that I can't win.」

Words of resignation and grief.

However, hearing this I have understood. I am not able to convince everyone now.

「Please Listen to my words, and Believe I will bring victory. It is

about the conversation about the food a while ago, I will attack the supply base and take the food !」

The best way to easily get food is to plunder.

And Logically there is no choice but to target the Supply Division of those guys if you think about the required quantity and quality.

From this village of Elves, The home country of those guys is about 220 Km. No matter how one may hurry by horse in heavy equipment and full mail 20 km to 30 km seems to be the movement distance in one day, that is why there are way stations. The existence of which has been confirmed to even the position when Father has fought them.

There is meaning for that terminal to be there, because several villages besides this elf village are ruled within the circumference of that center, along with personnel, a considerable amount of food is kept there.

I will strike there.

.....That place also doubles as a barrier at the same time, it is a fortress that would prevent revolts from these neighboring villages from reaching the home country. Both personnel and and equipment for defense is well in order.

「You fool, are you trying to die ! 」

「I will accomplish it. Therefore, I would like you to believe in the possibility. If by some chance I do not return, then in all frankness you should inform them that it was one person that did it all. Perhaps, my attack on the supply base will be faster than the investigation on the village. If I fail and get caught in the supply base then I will be dead. It should suffice to say that an idiot went out of control and became crazy.」

Probably, the village itself will not disappear if it says so. Because even those guys should want to have long term use without destroying the village that produces magic stones. Though a few penalties may be received, a fatal damage may not be suffered from.

「In that case, it would be better to catch you early on, so it can end without incurring their wrath.」

「Certainly so, but I don't want to remain the slave of humans for my entire life. Would you be fine with that?」

I fearlessly laughed.

The village Chief laughs through his nose. Some of the villagers who saw my strength, look at me with some great expectations.

「And, the second one. The main reason for our loss in the previous conflict, it is the existence of the armor that these guys are wearing. One person after another person will die as the bow will do no damage without passing through. Therefore, I will create a weapon that can eliminate these guys with one blow that anyone can use. With that it will be possible to fight」

「Is there such a thing?」

「There is ! If you have weapons, their corpses will fall. It will look better once it penetrates the armor in front of everyone. I wont be the one that does it, Lucie will use the weapon that I made.」

Before, when fighting in order to reject human domination, we were defeated by the metal armor created by the development Imperial Steel making technology without being prepared.

As for how it easily repels a skillful bow, it is the worst affinity for elves.

Conversely, it is possible to fight if there is as weapon that could deal with the armor.

I made one, the villagers can be convinced of victory once they are shown where the armor is penetrated .

The weapon will have no impact if it were I who can even kill the enemy weaponless. Therefore, I let Lucie use it, so that the appeal that anyone can use will be shown.

「You may laugh at my words now like it is a delusional story. However, I want you to ascertain that the two cases I stated are possible. If it fails, I will not resist. You can tie me up and offer me to the Humans. Time is not over, I will take the food within five days, and then I will return to the village and make the weapon within five days. Will you not give me 10 days?」

Looking around my surroundings I see them watching me with puzzled expressions.

Though it is not possible to believe completely, about the statements, it is regrettable that I was unable to discard some of the circumstances at this place.

There is another method if you want, even if there is a chance it could be obtained.....

「I believe in Syril.」

Lucie's voice echoes. The volume of the voice is normal rather than emotional. And yet, it was a gentle voice that affected the hearts of all.

「I want to see this dream together with Syril. I can't stand this life as livestock anymore. No longer, important people, I do not want to lose any more companions, I don't want to have any more family taken. I hate having my friends taken away. I don't want to lose any more loved ones. One day, children will be born, and I would hate it for that child to be taken away. I want it to be commonplace that I can laugh with loved ones all the time I want like before.」

In the eyes of the villagers, dwells a swelling anger. Feelings covered by resignation are ignited in their hearts with the realization, a crack enters the illusion where sacrifice was thought to be only natural.

A mere just argument thrown by a girl. It pierces and moves the feelings around it.

「That is right, We are not livestock.」

「I would rather fight if I am going to die anyways」

「I can die if I can take revenge for that child.」

The Surroundings take on an air of heated excitement.

However, the Village Chief Nije with grim eyes opens his mouth.

「Calm down all of you ! Lucie is surely right. However, it is not courageous to fight without any prospects of winning, that is just reckless! Nice going, Syril. Show me that you can do as you said. When you fail attacking the supply base and die, I will testify with all of the village that a fool murdered the soldiers and attacked the base. Even if you supposedly come back with success, if there isn't the alleged weapons as thee says, you will be tied up and turned in

as a traitor. Would you be fine with those conditions?」

「That was my intention from the beginning. However, once I accomplish it, Will you fight together?」

There was no answer.

However, the words speak from several eyes. We will fight together, then.

「.....That would be agreeable. Do as you would like, but I decide whether we fight after looking at the weapons you speak of. Well, it seems like it will fail anyways.」

Thus, so begins my battle.

Chapter 04 : Body Remodeling

「Off I go. Wait for me in expectation.」

I say my goodbyes to the people who came to see me off.

Around 20 people had come to send off Lucie and me.

Winter is coming in three months. If proper food is not procured, the already small stockpile of the Elf Village will dry up. The Fate of the Village hangs on the Supply Base Raid.

「If you do not return, I will say that you murdered the soldiers and ran away. By doing so, the support supplies would be received as usual. As for the three elves that the soldiers wanted, there will be an appropriate selection.

In the first place, do you really need to go with two people? You are probably going to die in vain anyways. Wouldn't you rather spend the rest of your remaining life in this village? It would be preferable for the village itself to arrest the criminal.」

Village Chief Nije speaks while observing us.

We were not looked upon with kindness and hope. The reason is because I who murdered five soldiers is feared. Please stop me, should my power have been going to my head as feared.

「I do not intend to die, it is perfect with two people. Were you not watching when I instantly killed five people all by myself while wearing a collar?」

「But, aren't there THREE HUNDRED people in the Supply Base?」

「That is not the purpose of this battle. I will escape as soon as the food is taken」

「Assuming you actually sneak in, how will you intend to carry everything? How would one person carry the quantity we need by himself?」

「There is a very convenient magic for that. If I use it, I can take as much as one would like with one person. Just yesterday, I actually used it, the corpses of those guys are being carried by me. During the Raid on the Base, I intend to discard them. Time can be stalled for this way.」

These words are not a lie. However, it is not usable for the present me.

The me from a past could called by my unique magic, There is only one guy who could use such a convenient magic.

「Is it really possible to do that？」

The Village Chief is skeptical.

Although, I wonder if I should do a demonstration here, the unique magic is bad on energy efficiency, so there is a bit of a restriction. I can not waste it.

「It is true. Thus, after sneaking in, because I can just steal the food one after another with that magic, it will not be dangerous.」

「.....When did you get such a magic」

「Amazing！ Syril who looked as he were always unmotivated, was actually doing special intensive training in magic that was secret to everyone.」

My chest started to hurt in response to receiving the look of respect from Lucie and the hanging face of Nije.

「Oh Well」

「But, it looks like the problem is where the food is stored in the base. At that base, if there are a lot of soldiers, it may be hard to find in such a wide place.」

Lucie seems to have a slightly uneasy face.

「It is okay, everything will be alright. Because I was able to to get it out of the Human Captain with a small force of the hand, all of the necessary information has been assembled properly.」

With just both of his eyes crushed, I tortured the Captain who was kept alive expressively to elicit information from. Because there were many opportunities to this kind of torture and opportunities to receive it, I was relatively well experienced.

Of course, it is not experience of my own. It is experience that has been received from the voice.

Since that fellow embezzled taxes and sold illegally, I thought that the information would be spit out easily, he was strangely obstinate,

my trouble increased from his efforts to survive through lies and deception making his words doubtful. When one is not accustomed to torture, and the nature isn't rooted out, they would have been taken in by the false information.

Swordsmanship is first class, Physical Ability reinforcement technique is of high skill as well, will power is also high, quick wits are in order too, a very capable person.

Therefore it was necessary to drive it in until it became crippled and broken, it was a pity to end up have to kill without reusing.

「To that extent.....Syril, what exactly changed you there? 」

「Syril has not changed. In the old days he was very diligent, only the old Syril that could do anything came back.」

To the the words of the two people, I returned a vague smile without saying anything.

Both of them are correct, and both of them are wrong.

And then, we left the village of elves.



While being rocked in a horse-drawn carriage, I was working on strengthening the body's ability.

My body, the processing power of the brain is also poor, above all low physical ability.

Even though there are good eyes, it has become a useless treasure.

Now magic and close quarters combat both have significant restrictions, even in the best situation not even 30% percent of all one's energy can be outputted.

The internal magic power 《Odo》 is passed through the body. It enhances the electrical signals in the body, controlling it, spreading it throughout the body. Muscles in the whole body responds to the electrical signals that I made, the body bounces from convulsions.

An unbearable pain occurs, muscles continue to tear. And then the magic is stopped.

While blowing out a rough breath, the start of a new technique

equation, by promoting the self recovery ability, the usual time of 24 ~48 hours for muscle restoration is done instantly.

In addition, a large amount of dried meat in the soldiers' carriage are coveted and consumed for the replenishment of protein.

「Hey Syril, what did you do a while ago? Your whole body suddenly went [bikun bikun], after that a feeling of comfort appeared on your face, and then a serving of meat was eaten repeatedly, honestly it's sickening.」

Lucie, the one who became the coachman and is handling the horse, came to visit me who was in the carrier with a suspicious look.

「Intentionally, by implementing the destruction and reconstruction of muscle, through using the generation of forced super recovery, muscular strength can be reinforced in a short period of time.」

「I'm sorry, I don't understand it at all.」

「I am only doing muscular training using magic. When you move your body a lot, the next day, would your body not likely become sore every time it moves Lucie?」

「Is it not just merely muscle pain?」

「So, muscle pain. That pain, it is caused when the muscle is torn. And so when recovering from moderately damaged muscle over time, the muscle that broke becomes stronger than before it was restored.」

The key part of what was said is moderation.

If too much load is applied, and if the muscle is damaged more than necessary, it will have an opposite effect.

In addition, it would be bad to take on a load when not fully recovered.

Therefore, even though it is difficult to restructure the body with intensive short term period training, if in the case of the method using my magic, muscle is built by an efficiency of several hundred times the normal, and it even chooses which muscle to strengthen, so as to not have wasted muscle in a location that would disrupt movement if it grows too big.

「bikun bikun, shaking your body and becoming stronger, so unfair.」

「You are right. However, since it was equivalently painstaking to

master this magic, the labor breaks even.」

To control the electrical signals inside of the body, very delicate magic manipulation is required.

I came up with this method, study of around 30 years was necessary before it could be used practically. Normal human muscles tend to be quicker with training.

「But, if it is just that you can't build up any stamina.」

「If stamina is part of the cardiopulmonary function, that can also be trained in 24 hours It should be like this」

I spread it to the mana of the surrounding wind, the effective range of the magic is always moving to expand around Lucie.

「What is this, it is hard to breathe.」

Lucie's face distorts with a painful expression.

After confirming it, I undid the ranged magic.

「I have purposely done that with a reason. Do you not have to run to train your stamina? After all that, the Oxygen....the air creates a situation where it is not enough, and the reason is that it will train the ability to incorporate air. Therefore, by creating an environment where taking in air is strenuous the heart and lungs will be strengthened.」

The so-called High altitude training....the training is performed at an altitude of 2000~3000 meters where the oxygen is thin. It is useful for strengthening stamina.

「Sorcery raises the capability of other things as well, I am constantly invoking magic that would increase dynamic vision」

「Wow, was the Syril from the past only pretend to be lazy and really was training? That is why, you who always seemed sluggish was actually working hard.」

「.....That is right.」

I do not dare to deny the misunderstandings of Lucie, which has made her evaluation of me go higher.

「However, Syril is very good with magic. Since it is possible to fight

just using that, is it even necessary to train the body so much?」

「It is. It is the physical strength and ability that says the last word. After all, the one who can run to the end survives on the battlefield. Magic is just a tool. It can be kept alive only after there is a body able to use it well」

「That is possible however, Syril has never been on a battlefield.」

Lucie thinks of what I said to be a joke, and mutters in a tone making fun of me.

I made a reply with a bitter smile.

The Battlefield, I have experienced it hundreds of times.

「Syril, I have a request.」

「What is it? 」

「Teach magic to me.」

「That is not possible. The configuration is too complex, fine tuning is necessary for the control, it is too dangerous for an amateur to dabble with.」

A normal magician, only trace a prearranged spell formula, even then control will be fairly difficult. Therefore, they can use it with a certain degree of training.

However, these spell formulas are very delicate. Even I, a Magician with Ultra First Class Talent, took decades to master it for the first time with all of the effort focusing on it.

「So, then I won't be able to use magic on myself? 」

「I will be fine, but why」

「Because I want to be strong too. I want to fight with Syril.」

Earnest feelings were put behind Lucie's voice, it is not just a whim, the words transmitted carried resolution.

「Are you okay with that? The fighting can be left to the men, and the women will be safe by guarding the home. Because I wanted a charge to watch the horse during the attack on the supply base, Lucie is not going to fight.」

「I hate being just the woman who has to wait. If I wait at the home and Syril dies, I would regret it for the rest of my life. I want to fight in order to survive with two people.」

Lucie truly is a strong child.

Yesterday, though I was about to be slain by a soldier, things are already starting to look positive.

「I understand, Let's train Lucie. Though, you will have stay back and take care of the horse this time.」

「Is it useless for use to go together ? 」

「It is no good. This raid, it wont be easy if I am to be made to hold the baggage. I cannot afford to protect Lucie while following me.」

「I understand.」

「I do not insist on attacking.」

「Yes, I want to fight together to help Syril. I do not want to annoy you with selfishness like a child. But, I want to become strong right away, because I want to be able to fight together.」

I smiled. I am glad I am able to protect Lucie.

「Then, I will immediately use magic. Can you please say in advance when the pain makes you feel like dying ? 」

「.....I have made the preparations.」

「Let's change drivers since it will be dangerous.」

I switch with Lucie as the driver. I sit down next to Lucie while keeping the reins of the horse.

「It is necessary to have direct skin contact, will that be alright ? Since the center of the body is more effective, it would be preferable to place the hand on the heart」

「Okay. Because it is Syril」

I, with Lucie's permission, placed my hand into the clothes, just above the heart, gently putting the hand on the left breast. The soul which is the basis of magic is believed to dwell in the heart. For this reason, it was an essential magic activation process to use on her body.To tell the truth, the back is also fine。

Lucie's chest sinks softly into the hand. Surprisingly large. C cup likely^[1]. Lucie looks smaller underneath her clothes. I had certainly thought that is was about B.

The moment my hand touched, Lucie's body winced and trembled.

Pure tension not from the influence of magic. It may not have been

accustomed to being touched by a man.

An electrical signal made from magic with a prearranged arrangement sinks in to analyze the structure of Lucie's body.

Transmission speed, reaction speed, state of the muscles all in the present. Everything flows.

Based on it, I made changes to the original spell formula for myself.

「Here I go. Lucie」

「Bring it, Syril」

And then I activated the magic.

Rather than supply the electrical signals from the outside, while interfering with Lucie's brain to contract the muscles at Lucie's will, I strengthened the signal which she made herself by giving magic.

If the same thing were to be done from the outside, Lucie's skin would be burned to ashes to get the same signal.

「Syril, What, is this, So Strange」

While her whole body quivers, a blushing crimson faced Lucie lets out a voice. After the rest period, I gradually increase its strength. Lucie's body jumps.

It is somewhat erotic. When a man does it one can only feel disgusted, but is it so different when it is a beautiful girl.

For approximately 5 minutes, I continue at regular intervals.

「Yes, it is over.」

「n,」

Lucie lets out a breath while in an absent-minded state.

「Try to move your body.」

「I'll try to, it hurts~tsu」

Lucie screams as she tries to move her muscles.

Seemingly suffering from whole body muscle pain properly. The condition muscle damage is ideal.

「Well, the next step is healing」

With those words, the muscles were forcibly restored by

strengthening the self-healing power of Lucie.

Lucie's expression had a wry smile with a peculiar sensation.

「Does your body still ache ? 」

「No, I am entirely okay」

「Then, I am glad. This will be done 3 times a day, for every day. By doing so, it will become closer to the most optimal body. However I will say this for the time being, absolutely do not try and do it yourself. okay?」

「I understand. Even if I wanted to, I wouldn't be able to」

When done on its own, it is dangerous, even if it goes well, useless muscles will be gained, when Lucie's abs are cracked I cry.

「At the same time, eat meat」

I passed the dried meat to Lucie.

「Why ? I am not hungry ? 」

「To restore the muscle, I use the nutrients contained in meat。 If you do not eat meat, there would be not much use for this magic」

「It is okay, precious food, you use it」

「It is okay. It is what you need in order to become stronger. If you become stronger, the success rate of the operation will go up, and the possibility of delivering food to the village will rise.」

「Okay。 I'll eat it.」

Lucie softens the hard dry meat with saliva as she eats it little by little.

It is so cute, just like a small animal.

「After when you are free, look at that while staying here。 Only use your eyes without moving the neck」

I pointed to the black sphere that is floating in the sky.

It is a sphere made with magic in order to enhance dynamic vision.

「Ugh, it is quite difficult」

Lucie growls.

The black sphere while maintaining a constant distance, flies at a moderate speed drawing a figure eight.

Lucie's eyes are not following it.

「If it is difficult, stare at it strongly, and then a curse will make it forcibly chase it by itself, because it is over at the black sphere。 The curse will be released when I say 『Tsukamae Ta』^[2], you should continue until the eyes start to hurt.」

「Oh, easy, but my eyes are very much tired」

「It is training。 However, dynamic vision will be considerably trained if done every day。 If you want to be strong, it is one of the most important things」

「Is that which was devised is why Syril is so strong? All of the others , running around in the forest, practice swinging a sword, even if done normally would become stronger」

「Because there is no time。 To become strong in the obvious way, we need a long amount of time. I have to do it in another way as compromise. Therefore, all of the things will be done with magic, the reason is due to the fact that you want to do it within the remaining time」

The life of people is short. I know it all too well.

For example, even if the next exists, I am only in this era once. Such a foul technique is required in order to live this version of me without regret.

Sportsman said three hours of training is necessary to only maintain muscular strength. I do not have that sort of time.

「The thing that you like to do.....what is the thing that Syril wants to do? 」

「That is right, I want to flirt with the cute Lucie. Return to our house, eat delicious things together, and laugh together.」

「Mou, saying such jokes。 It is possible to do that anytime.」

Lucie puffs her cheeks while chasing the black sphere with her eyes.

「It is not a joke. I am serious now, I think that is my goal to be able to live happily with Lucie.

Therefore, ensure the food for everyone of the village to last beyond winter, Repelling the soldiers from the empire that comes to attack the village, and from the next year for the village to be self sufficient。 Besides, even without me, I want everyone in the village

to be able to drive away the large crowds of soldiers at anytime, I want to give this standard of living to whole other villages.」

This is a challenge I will rise to meet.

When I subdivide it in order to realize it, it seems there is going to need a lot more things.

This, the lowest condition if to live with Lucie and the two of us laughing together.

Therefore, no matter how much time it is insignificant.

「That is commonplace so far. If the village was not ruled over by humans, by now, living normally, would you have married? 」

In the Elf village, it is possible to get married at the age of 14.

The both of us are 14 years old. Certainly it would not be so strange.

However, it would not be allowed in the village as it is now. I killed a soldier for Lucie, and then I picked a fight with the empire. Like that I, will not be able to live an ordinary life with Lucie.

「Lucie I wish for you to accept my proposal. Even though I say that now, if all of the problems get settled I will propose. Please think about the answer.」

「Wait a minute, Syril, to suddenly say such a thing」

「Even though it was said so suddenly, how much time would you think would be enough? 」

I feel awkward, it is frustrating, while looking at Lucie whose expression changes like a spinning object, please say something, I broke the conversation by changing the concentration to controlling the horse。

Notes

1. C cup in Japan is different than in America.
2. Captured

Chapter 05 : Night Camping

I stopped the carriage, to enter the forest from the paved road, and to prepare for camping at night.

Because a distance of approximately 60 km was covered while they ran for five hours, they deserve a rest.

If the fatigue accumulates in the horse any more, they will not proceed.

But, the supply base of the Empire is little more than 40 km away. It seems we will arrive tomorrow.

Lucie, while I took the horses into the depths of the forests to feed them grass, is struggling with the flint to set fire to the dry branches by the collected firewood.

「For elves, fire magic is hard after all」

Attribute magic, Although the internal magical power 《Odo》 with the magic power of nature 《Mana》 is used to activate it, attributes are adhered to the mana itself, there affinities exist.

It is roughly divided into six attributes, four of which are important since they are general use, but there are two that are one of a kind.

Earth•Fire•Wind•Water

For example, there are individual differences but if you see the standards of humans, the maximum appropriate value is 100.

Earth:40 Fire:40 Wind:30 Water:30

Which is what the amounts would be. While using Earth Magic, when the affinity is 40, the internal magical power《Odo》 will not respond to the mana of the Earth no matter how much is available, control after having gathered it will be awfully difficult as well.

The Existence of human beings themselves are not suitable for attribute magic. However, the affinity of the present me as an elf is as follows.

Earth:30 Fire:10 Wind:90 Water:70

To the same extent as being loved by the wind and water, earth is almost as weak as fire and can hardly be used.

When wind is at an affinity level of 90, if 1 of internal magical power 《Odo》 is consumed and the mana is called, 10 of Mana will be gathered. And, because control is also easy, almost all of the collected power can be used as magic.

But, in the case of fire affinity of 10, if 1 of internal magical power 《Odo》 was consumed and mana is called, 0.05~0. only 1 power would be returned. Moreover, difficulty level of the control will jump over to nearly impossible levels. Even for me, most of the collected power will be lost.

Even for a first class magician, with an affinity level of 40, it is said that is the bare limit of the line necessary to even use magic.

「Because fire and earth are convenient, it is painful not being able to use. Worst of all, in my time as a dwarf with a unique magic, or should the time as a Dragon be called」

Being able to do it is my strong point.

If I were to become a previous self, even compatibility will radically change.

Even so, Lucie is slow. It is free time, so I will go secure dinner.

Still, there is some of the soldier's preserved food in the carriage, it would be better to save those.

「【Chikaku Kakuchou】」^[1]

The internal magical power 《Odo》 is activated, it is merged with the mana of the surrounding wind.

My perception is integrated into the wind mana which spreads to every area that has air. With the brain's current processing capacity and magical power, at the most a radius of 300 km is the limit, the area the perception can widen.

Indeed it is an affinity level of 90. Far from the wind mana not resisting when being called on, it even seems that it is lending its power.

「There is a deer.」

The enhanced perception caught a wild deer. And even a wild boar. In addition, near a creek, some edible wild plants, and also mushrooms. Cranberries are looking good growing in the wild. Above all.....

「Is the tree in this forest maple ! ? 」

Nature has smiled on me.

Maple is one of the most useful trees in the forest in that number. The characteristics of the wood, the heartwood is stiff, the skin is dense and resistant to impact. Most of all it is beautiful.

In addition to its use as wood, despite the limitations of winter, it is precious in subarctic climate zones like the district where we are.....

「It is no good, a thought has gone to the direction of the day after tomorrow. Food should be secured first.」

I set my eye on the big deer that was previously marked down by approximately 100 m. The reasons that deer was chosen, the line of fire goes on without obstacles, and second thing is that it seems to not move while absorbed in grazing off the grass.

I take a knife out from my breast pocket and at the same time apply body reinforcement magic.

Taking a stance for throwing, the spell formula for ballistic calculation is run. Then, the muscles of the entire body are perfectly controlled, throwing in an ideal form with absolutely no power loss.

Diving protection of the wind is applied to the knife.

With this, the influence of the crosswind will avoid the knife and the wind will not hit it from the side, it will not be subject to air resistance, and will reach the target with almost its initial velocity.

The knife is thrown out, as if tracing the simulated trajectory, it pierces the neck of the deer, blood gushes out of the deer from where it was struck in the carotid artery with the force of a fountain.

「Now then, shall I go collect」

I muttered while beginning to walk.

On the way to the deer, wild edible herbs and mushrooms found

beforehand are secured, furthermore I filled a bottle with water from the creek. Never forget to remove the impurities with water magic. Sometimes raw water will be poisonous.

「Your life is not wasted.」

The deer has sunk into a sea of its own blood.

I pulled the knife stuck in the neck, and began dismantling on the spot.



Dismantling takes less than ten minutes since I made full use of magic. After I said dismantling without blood, the blade is inserted in the lower abdomen, pulling only the internal organs out.

Though the stomach and intestines are left behind, the liver and heart has high nutritional value, because it was so good I covered it in maple bark and was able to carry it.

The blood adheres to the meat because it flies in the wind, the deer comes off the shoulders which became light, then I turned my back towards the open air fire.

「Syril, you're late。 Where did you go ? 」

Lucie who was waiting in front of the fire, puffed her cheeks and complained. Anyone would have worried if I had went missing from the meeting place without saying anything.

「My bad, I went hunting because there was a bit of free time。 This is a Big deer right ? 」

「.....How, a deer was hunted in less than 30 minutes, it was even dismantled and bled.」

Lucie heard it with an slightly amazed nuance.

Deer are very cautious, it will run away if a person comes near, even its physical strength can not be matched by a person.

In the first place it can be difficult to find even with a hunting dog, second are arrows, third are if they run unabashed, movement could be early, and because of that a person cannot run calmly, In the village of elves, if a group of 3 to 4 people with a hunting dog might

get lucky with a day of time, It is a game of trying to aim at a basket on a mountain for 2 to 3 days.

「Because I wanted serve delicious things to my beloved Lucie, I worked hard.」

「I don't think the problem is the feelings.....Well, thank you.」

Lucie averted her eyes with a red face.

Until now I, was embarrassed and reluctant to convey the words to Lucie.

However, I wanted to properly convey my feeling after this. Because I do not want to regret not doing so.

「Meat and skin, it was loaded into the carriage today, let's eat the heart and liver.」

「Is it really fine for such luxuries ? Can we really eat it ? 」

「It is game that I caught. No need to hold back.」

The liver and heart, Highly nutritious, yet also delicious. In the village of elves besides the hunters who killed the game with the executives like the village mayor, eating it is not permitted.

Therefore, Lucie and I who have only ever heard the adults talking about how delicious it is, has never tasted it until now.

「Well then, shall I cook it at once.」

First, I cleaned the heart of the deer beautifully, then the muscle is removed and cut. Salt is rubbed against it, and arranged on top of the maple bark. In addition the wild edible plants, that were fetched over there, were arranged and then wrapped at once.

After tying it with an improvised string made of maple bark, it is then thrown into the fire where the ashes collect and has become white.

Without burning it if done with this method, the fishy smell will disappear with the aroma of the maple and wild edible herbs, the deliciousness of the wild edible plants could be inhaled.

「Syril was able to cook. I have never once saw you standing in the kitchen until now.」

「To live life in the mountains, you have to practice.」

「I look forward to Syril's dish for the first time. 」

「Although it may sound like I'm sing my own praises, it is considerably good, so have some expectations. That is right, I will take charge of cooking as an apology for pushing the cooking duty to you for a long time until now.」

「That sort of thing would be bad」

「Because it is good, because it is good,I want Lucie to eat my dish.」

The experiences of living a self-sufficient life by shutting oneself up the mountains, there are a lot of them.

When it is a fantasy world, without having a permanent base, it became naturally acquired because of how often I repeatedly camped out.

「Baking it, because it takes plenty of time, shall we eat the liver in the meantime? I wanted serve Lucie this so I worked hard.」

「For me? Because it is delicious? 」

「Even though it is, Lucie does not have enough vitamins. It is still in its light stages now, but if left alone, it will be life threatening.」

「Don't scare me. What are vitamins? 」

「It is nourishment that can be obtained from eating fruits and fresh meat. I must take action before it is too late in winter because intake will be particularly difficult.」

The Elf Village has little food, due to food directed to adults in the prime of their life by priority, Lucie does not get a full meal.

The beautiful hair and skin have already been hurt, I cannot permit it. After the body strengthening spell formula was performed and an examination on contact, showed signs of mild vitamin deficiency.

「Syril sure knows everything.」

「Even I the son of the former mayor, had received some education.」

I deceive with some vague words and return it to the processing of the liver.

There are a few tricks to processing the liver of a deer.

A deer does not have a gallbladder, so the bile is stored in the liver. This bile is bitter with a yellowish green, is bad for the body. It is necessary to remove this.

I cut into the liver to make thin round slices with a knife. There is a cavity like the core of an apple in the center of the liver, I discard the

bile that has accumulated there, it is washed away with the water I put in the water bottle. At the same time the blood letting was also completed.

And, the structure hardly touches the bile, the top half of the liver to Lucie's serving dish, there is a little bitterness below so I put that part on the plate for me to eat.

As a precaution, I manipulate the atmospheric pressure with wind magic, by making the surroundings of the liver a high atmospheric pressure from a low pressure in an instant, the parasites and microbes are destroyed.

Resistance is strong when brought up in the mountains, although it is strong against viruses and bacteria, I will see hell if measures for the parasites are neglected.

「After that, it is complete with the remaining wild herbs as garnish」

I was gathering it. I affixed the Shepard's purse [nazuna] and lily-horseradish [yuri wasabi] of the raw edible wild plants, and handed them to Lucie. The mountain herbs has vitamins, and it has good complement in terms of taste.

I quickly sprinkle it with salt to finish. I wish I had vinegar but it seems to be a luxury.

「Sliced deer liver served with wild edible herbs. Other than the Village mayor, it is a feast only the hunter can eat. Try to eat it」

「un, even though it looks wonderful, it is a bit scary」

Holding the liver and eating it in a state of fear.

Lucie chewed twice, then three times, and then a big smile and her eyes shined while chewing.

「Delicious ! It is sweet and crunchy, it is not at all smelly like at first.」

「I am glad to see you pleased. I shall have some too」

Unlike the one I gave to Lucie, because the lower half was soaked in bile there is an acrid taste, but it is still good enough.

The true nature of the sweetness of the meat is the glycogen, the liver of deer stores four times more glycogen than beef liver.

This factor is said to make deer liver the most delicious in the world.

But, as soon as it becomes its excited state, glycogen is converted

into a substitute for sugar throughout the body for movement. Because the taste of the deer declines unless it is killed instantly and thus I paid prudent attention to hunting to fell it all at once.

It felt heartwarming to see Lucie eat Liver sashimi. Although cooking is also delicious, above all, the body lacking in vitamins will demand it.

A person's body, it makes the nourishment that is insufficient in oneself the most delicious above all.

It has been nonexistent to be able to do something for her until now, I always make her worry, I have been such an inconvenience, I was make her take care of me.

Thus I would like to return the favor to her even if just a little.

「Look, by now the heart and edible wild plants that were baking should be completed soon.」

Lucie, called out by my voice, has a blushing face.

I would be a little embarrassed to be seen with a figure wolfing down on food.

「For a moment, I forgot myself.」

「Lucie occasionally in that extent would be just right. Only because she is always minding her surroundings.」

「Uuh, Cyril how gentle.....However, Cyril has changed. It feels like that suddenly growing up. Even though I thought of Cyril like a younger brother that needed a lot of looking after.」

「That is because I could no longer stay a child. I cannot rely on Lucie forever. I have decided that I will protect Lucie from now on」

「The things mentioned in the carriage, are you serious? 」

「Of course, I would not change a thing of what I said. Save the village, defeat the Empire, and after that, live happily with Lucie.」

The purpose of that power now.

Knowledge and experience that come flooding into my head, it is a whisper being made.

「Hey, What if? What would you do if I say I wanted to run away with two people? 」

「If that is the real intention of Lucie, that would be much easier, and

I would do so without hesitation. Though I like the village, but Lucie is much more important.]

The true intention is unmistakable. I am trying to save the village incidentally while I protect Lucie.

「I with Syril.....uun, Because I want to do my best too, Together let's protect the village.」

「Sure. Let's fight with one's full power.」

Lucie is not a fool, but really sweet.

The danger in the village is understood. But, after understanding it, becoming happy with just two people would not be acceptable. It is a girl who would choose to work in order to be together with everyone.

「But hey, I want you to promise there will be only one.」

Lucie says so as she sticks out her hand.

The movement of this world's pinkie swear.

I matched the palms together and intertwined the fingers.

「Do not let me regret it, in the case, if Syril overdoes it and dies, I will regret having not run away together for the rest of my life. So that is why, don't die. You must absolutely survive no matter what.」

I can't help myself, only I can not die with Lucie's words that were said.

「That promise is not possible as it is. Only one thing, let me revise it. We have to survive with the both of us together no matter what. Let's swear it if it is good.」

「Yes, I understand. I will correct it. Let's live together no matter what happens」

「Under the guiding blessings of the World Tree, I swear.」

Separating the finger tips which were entwined when the speaking has finished at the end, then pressing the thumbs together.

In the elf village, break a promise that was brought up in the name of the World Tree that no longer exists, it would be the ultimate disgrace.

「Hey, Syril, the answer to the noon proposal, can I give it now ? 」

「No good. Because I want to hear it properly after it is all over.」

「Selfish.」

「I am originally selfish. I want to hold on to the lingering feeling」

「Is that so, then until I say it do not die.」

After that, the deer heart and wild vegetables were roasted, then I ate the cranberries growing in the wild that were on the mountain as dessert. The cranberry is deadly strong in acidity, Only tasting just a little sweet, but it was a valuable vitamin source, so I endured it and swallowed while twisting my face with two people.

When the meal ended, I wiped the body with a cloth wetted with water and went to bed holding hand with the two of us.

Even though by the side of a man, Lucie raises the breathing of a sleeping person in peace.

I guess that is how much I am trusted. I am not able to take away my hand yet. However, sometime probably.....I fell asleep while thinking about it.

Notes

1. Perception Enhancing

Chapter 06 : Raid

As soon as I get up, I loaded yesterday's deer meat into the carriage and departed. Not only is the meat surplus food, it can also become heavy winter clothing by tanning the hide.

The fur is valuable in the Elf Village's Subarctic climate.

After an approximately four hour run, the supply base that was 10 km away was reached, since the horses were at their limit I got out of the carriage, and then instructed Lucie to hide the horses and carriage at the nearby forest.

「Syril, never ever die okay.」

「Of course, I won't forget to properly bring back a souvenir too」

I must take back enough food for the village to survive winter at all costs.

「Come over here for a little bit.」

I approached Lucie who was leading the horse while because Lucie was walking while shy.

Then, Lucie slightly bends her waist, and her lips were pressed against my cheek.

「It is a charm for you to safely come back.」

It was said very briefly and Lucie quickly averted her eyes.

Ears a little longer than a human's, skin is partly white as well, it would easily be seen when it turns red, the expression is quickly done away with.

I would be embarrassed too.

「When I come back, I will ask for a kiss on the lips. Because then I will be encouraged to work hard.」

The shy Lucie is very cute, so I tease her for a bit.

And, as for me, I stepped forward in the opposite direction of Lucie in order to fulfill my task.

「Wait, Syril, I, haven't given an answer yet ! 」

From behind, I hear Lucie's panicked voice.
I stopped and looked back.

「Prepare yourself because the tongue will be used」

Lucie is overheating from receiving my final attack.
Eyes swimming, face bright red, as smoke seems to come out from the head and blowing the top.
Only a little bit, I laughed out loud.
And then I started to walk again.

「Syril, errr well, um, so, uu.....if you return safely then」

From behind, a voice that muttered in a whisper was heard, and the footsteps of the horse fading away. Without turning around to look back this time, I waved my hand.
It is because thoughts will be shaken when I turn around this time.
After a while, it became impossible to sense Lucie's presence.

「I cannot afford to die.」

If I die without knowing of Lucie's lips, as for that, it would be a mortifying regret worth about ten lifetimes.

「Therefore, Let's go in seriously」

Internal Magical Power Odo is substantial.
With proper nourishment, the rest I obtained in the carriage was more than enough. Above all, the promise with Lucie gave strength to me.
At the same time as stepping forward by one step I strengthened the muscles, by collecting the wind mana a gust of wind is created and the body is placed on the wind.
I advanced forward about 5 meters with each step I took.
It is repeated with 2 steps and then 3 steps with that point.

With a minimal consumption of magic, it boasts a speed of 80 km/h, high speed running spell. Even if the Maryoku [Magical Power] efficiency is ignored, the speed is still raised.
While running, I checked the state of my body.

「Is Unique Magic usable」

My unique magic. Summoning of my past.

Ordinary people at most would have the body from its prime summoned at the utmost limit and it is a useless magic. However, I can select from among 30 lives which I have lived up to now.

I was a dragon, I was once a vampire, I was a human that transcended humans [Evolved Super Human], I obtained the body of a machine, the time I was a Maou [Demon King, Demon Lord, Devil], the choices are numerous.

But, the minimal magical power and physical strength to withstand the presence of the summoning is required to perform this.

My body cannot endure the body rewriting depending on who is the past me.

Those that are superior to the present me in combat ability, there are 9 people who were the me from the past. Among them, for now, the ones that can be called upon, are just three. The remaining six people, they cannot be summoned without enough maryoku or physical strength. I will become able to master all of it sooner or later if I train.

I will choose the me that is most suitable for the strategy among those 3 people this time.

That is, the 18th cycle world, when the soul was born in the former world that could only be thought of as within a game.

It is the most convenient, and the me that is most frequently used.

After running for about ten minutes, the supply base has come into a visible position.

「【Chikaku Kakuchou】」[Perception Expansion]

The wind mana and senses merge.

The size of the base: 300 m x 200 m. The gate is iron and is surrounded by stone walls. The building is made by bricks in wood and lime.

There are about 300 humans inside it.

This supply base, it is a barrier, because it is also a fortress to

protect the Mainland of the Empire from other groups.

With 【Chikaku Kakuchou】 [Perception Expansion] the enemy soldier positions that were seen, it nearly exactly matched the contents that I extracted from the torturing.

About where the food and weapons are stored, it is unlikely to believe in his story.

「Release, My Soul. The Time of Distant past and path left behind, Now Here」

Unlike attribute magic, Unique magic uses 100% one's magical power inside the body is consumed to use it so the internal Maryoku Odo is large beyond comparison.

I strongly speak inside of oneself to begin casting.

「My Wish is, the Knight who continued to be Virtuous in the world of vanity, the Name is.....」

Former Name. The nostalgic name is sonorously read aloud.

「Deet ! 【Rinne Kaiki】^[2] ! 」

The body is wrapped in light.

The Unique Magic 【Rinne Kaiki】^[2] is activated.

After the light has subsided, my body is fitted with Steel Armor and a Helmet. And equipped with a Two-Handed Sword I was changed into the appearance of the Knight.

The Unique Magic, unlike general purpose magic, it is a magic that is not reproducible and even if the theory behind it is not understood it can still be used. Even if I can apply the spell formula to myself, I do not understand how such a miracle is possible. It is achieved by tracing the function prepared in my soul.

「A nostalgic body」

The sharp pointed ears that are a feature of elves has been rounded, Both the blue eyes and blonde hair have been dyed black. The figure was somewhat similar to the soldier of the empire.

「The equipment for a beginner at level 14.....is the present Maryoku only able to reproduce this amount. The effect time should

be 48 minutes. It is enough」

I examined the state of the body.

I was in the appearance of Deet at level 14.

In the world thought to be a game though it was raised to level 99, but it is not possible to reproduce it there. The Magical Power would dry up in an instant if I called such a thing and with the present amount of magical power it could result in death. Therefore the self with a reasonable amount of time was summoned.

The convenience of Deet is nice in that respect. For the other ones of 【Rinne Kaiki】, the times that are weak don't exist that much.

「Here I go.」

With a fearless smile I started to run with a broad grin.

At a rate of about 60 km per hour.

Deet has physical ability corresponding to the status of the game era, attack power and defense power is obtained. At level 14 the physical ability is nearly 5 times greater than an ordinary person.

However, it gets depressing since magic control is at the level of an ordinary man, that is a disadvantage that even I can't fix in this figure.

With the remaining momentum from running, I invaded by kicking down the iron gate.

The heavy iron gate would not normally open without the help of 20 people, if it is my power combined with the speed built up and enhanced physical abilities then penetration would be possible.

「It can't be, Why an intruder ! The Gate ! ? 」

Normally, while you are stranded at the iron gate, the soldiers would ready a bow from the lookout and give a warning with a foolish voice that becomes stiff.

Meanwhile I ran at full speed in the base.

Several seconds later, they finally remembered their job, the bell set up in the lookout is beaten and the sound reverberates. It would be the alarm of this base.

「The Gate was Kicked Down ! 」

「It's an Intruder」

「The Numbers ? 」

「It is only one person」

「Alone, the gate won't be opened ! Give a correct report」

The reinforced body easily picks up the voices of the soldiers.

【Chikaku Kakuchou】^[3] although I wanted to use and combine it, in having become the body of Deet, the affinity with Wind Mana is bad, to begin with control of magic in the first place becomes difficult, because a satisfactory performance is not obtained I give up on it.

「There is no time. I will go to the shortest route ! 」

When I shouted, I ran straight towards the building that stored the food.

The density of a soldier, I do not think about the risk of being found by enemies. Therefore, I can only charge forward honestly to a fault.

「Hi iii」

By chance a soldier who was in the way, screamed in surprise to my speed.

With a sword I held, I cut the waist of the no-good soldier.

The sword wielded by the strength that was five times that of an adult male easily bisects the soldier.

With this kind of usage, usually the sword would cause its edge to be nicked, and at worst break. However, due to the specifications of the game my beloved sword did not get damaged, rather than damage even the functions were reproduced faithfully, it doesn't even allow the adhesion of blood.

Form the soldier's corpse, the particle of blue light is generated and breathed into my body.

「Not bad. The present body has little magical power. I am allowed to supplement it」

One of the reasons why I love Deet is this.

The experience value was obtained from a defeated enemy in the world from the time as Deet to level up.

It is my unique magic, it even reproduces the function of making the

souls of enemies I defeated into my own.

Magical Power is the Power of the Soul. Normally it does not become stronger than the qualities that one is born with. If I do special training, it can be inflated but it is not much.

But, Deet's 【Tamashii Kui】^[4] would be possible to increase magical power if you strengthen the soul by absorbing the soul of the person that you killed.

Unfortunately, the magical power obtained through this method, it is not possible to carry to the next me unlike knowledge and memory, but the method is useful in easily becoming stronger in any world.

「Two, Three, Four ! 」

I go off to slay each soldier that stands in the way of the search.

Despite being a fight, it cannot be called as such as it is more of a one-sided massacre.

Because the movement is too quick the soldiers here cannot capture me. But, I plainly made a soldier split in two with a single blow even with the armor.

Furthermore, as I kill I become stronger.

The brain is about to burn from the pleasant sensations.

There are two reasons for the actions that stand out to the point where danger is infringed purposely,

The first one, if I move here in a flashy manner, they will not care about the soldier who did not return from the Elf Village. If there is a raid on the supply base that is so devastating to the point of destruction, the problem of a few soldiers not coming back would be trivial. Measures against the assailant will be given priority to.

The second, I am angry. I want to clear the regrets of fellow elves who have been sacrificed until now. Especially Granny who raised Lucie and me. And the one who was so attached to me, Lucie's younger sister, Rikka. I cannot forgive them murdered by gouging the heart only to obtain the magic stone. In that case, I will, 【Tamashii Kui】^[5] all of these guys after baiting and murdering them !

「Hi ii i, What kind of monster is this ! 」

「Isn't it impossible to win.」

「Run Away, get away and attack with the bow. If you surround it with shots the monster will not be able to dodge ! 」

I secretly said the correct answer.

Certainly a siege from all directions would not be avoidable.

The soldiers in the lookout, who a little while ago refrained from shooting in fear of hitting their allies, uniformly pulled out the bows.

The thing about being able to dodge it, though some are cut off by the sword, still some of the rain of arrows pierce me.

Unfortunately one of the arrows hit the eye.

The eyes are one of the vital points that a human cannot reforge.

「Did we do it ! 」

Someone from where the enemy soldiers were located in front of me said such a thing.

I floated a smile and jumped.

「No we didn't」

Then, right down the middle, the soul was taken. Directly on the spot, I killed with a rotational cutting involving several nearby people.

「My present body, it is a bit stiff.」

「That, that is impossible, he repelled the arrow that hit the eye ! ! 」

「There can't be such a creature」

「The Devil, He is the Devil ! 」

With my body's Defensive Power it is deflected and beside the hardness, the Defensive Power of the Steel Armor put together with it.

And there isn't a vital part in Deet by its own special abilities.

Usually no matter how much the body is trained, it would be an instant death if shot through the side of the head, the heart, or the eyes.

But, where ever Deet takes an attack, a bruise is changed into the concept of damage and not even a single scratch will remain. However, Just the fictional figure of HP is reduced.

Although I will die if that disappears, movement will not dull until the last moment of death. There is not pain. I will not tire.

According to an enemy, the presence can only be seen as immortal. When the other party is weak, Deet is invincible.

A powerful enemy that cannot be opposed only by reinforcement of physical ability as an opponent, HP will become 0 in that moment. Besides, the magic of my biggest weapon exposes a fatal weakness without it being able to be properly used.

Other than a formidable enemy as an opponent, 【Rinne Kaiki】^[2] works.

I killed about thirty more following soldiers, and finally arrived at the storehouse that the food was kept at.

I strike the wall with the sword to break it, I enter inside.

「Wonderful」

I unintentionally raised my voice.

The food was more than expected. Roughly observing it would be around 4 tons of wheat. There are also some interesting things. Potatoes and Beans which are grains not grown in the Elf Village. And Honey wine Mead. I am glad that there is a huge amount of salt above all.

This is a form of control performed by the Empire.

The supply base here seems to be a relay and taxes are squeezed out of many villages.

Moreover, by focusing on one crop per village to increase efficiency, the things necessary for life have to be sent from the Empire periodically.

While increasing the tax to be taken, it is a structure that is not able to cause a revolt because they cannot live without supplies from the empire.

But, therefore it is necessary to have a large stockpile of food.

「【Item Box】」

The food, I can put it in the item box. That is also a skill that can only be used by Deet, it is the biggest reason why I chose Deet today.

Game Period's weight restriction, the range of 4000, in reality the 1 is 1 kg and by conversion 4 tons^[1] can freely be stored. The things put in 【Item Box】, I can retrieve from it at any time, and it won't rot

since time stops when it is placed in it.

It is a very useful skill with the only restriction is that living things cannot be put inside.

「Now then, I have received the stuff. Shall I go for the weapons afterward.」

Since I was receiving the bow which the soldiers surrounding from behind while carrying approximately 3 tons of food, this time I kicked down the door to the armory.

The soldiers clearly do not bother to carry heavy weapons from the Empire to the field.

When finishing setting out of the Empire with the minimal food and weapons, afterwards they must replenish at the supply base to go to the remove village, the weapons must be considerably prepared too.

After using 【Rinne Kaiki】^[2], another 30 minutes have already passed. I will be back to the original in another 18 minutes.

Then death will await if that happens. I cannot escape from here with the body of the present Syril.

I cut down the enemies and go through the passage while dashing, and at last, I find the locked weapons depot and entered by kicking the door open.

「So much Iron Weapons ! As expected of the Empire」

Even for underling soldiers, despite being inferior, there were expectations because they were equipped with iron armor, thus a voice of admiration leaks when I look at the 50 pairs of armor and swords arranged in the armory. Even if one set is about 30 kg I can take 30 pairs.

There is so much that can be done even if only the metal is obtained. It is also possible to do so with weapons, it will become the foundation for improving one's standard of living.

「Now then, do I lighten the load in front.」

It had been housed in the item box, I removed the corpses of the soldiers that struck the village, and I mix them with the bodies of the soldiers whom I slaughtered on the way.

Although the hope is thin, it would be great if they were misled to have died in the present raid.

However, it is a shame that the traces of torture on the Captain's corpse were too severe to be brought.

「Now that I have gotten the goods I should return.」

Today, 3 tons of food and 1 ton of iron was obtained.

If there is nearly 3 tons of food, it will be one month of food for 200 villagers. The stockpile of the village, and if I collect food by hunting in the winter, we can tightly survive winter. There were also interesting crops inside what I stole today, I can have it harvested within 3 months from now depending on an invention.

1 ton of iron, other than to make a weapon that will penetrate armor, reinforcement of wooden farming tools used in the village, some convenient barbed wire, an apparatus to effectively utilize the maple in the forest, I must use it carefully because I have a variety of important uses that will pile up.

「I have to brace myself.」

As I say so, I kicked down a wall and dashed out, while receiving a barrage from bows I slashed at and killed tens of people and appeared outside the gate.

I hear footsteps from the horses from behind but it is useless.

The present me is faster than a horse.

However, I still run at full power. Deet has little less than four more minutes left. Consumption is more intense than I thought.

When I thought of Lucie's smile, I became full of energy if only for a little.

Not Yet. I cannot die without touching those lips.

The body is wrapped in light. Black Hair • Eyes change to Blonde Hair • Blue Eyes, and the armor disappears.

From Deet, I return to being Syril.

Simultaneously the whole body is seized by a terrible weariness. It is evidence that the Maryoku has been exhausted. Additionally, it is the coming of the recoil of 【Rinne Kaiki】^[2]

The soul is creaking. I came close to letting out a scream.

「Good grief, not quite, the usability is a bad. But, it is fortunate that the pursuers will be completely scattered by the time the limit was reached」

【Rinne Kaiki】 takes up completely all of the magical power. Moreover after using it once, I cannot use it again for 12 hours at minimum.

Even if I try to deceive it with sorcery, with the might of the past me, I am still presently Syril. When a mismatch happens on the soul then the body will strain as a result, creating a load on both sides This magic is a double edged sword that can damage my own existence. Supposedly if there is continuous use. In addition to that, in the worst case scenario of calling oneself more than once, it wont end with just dying, it may possibly damage the soul o the point that reincarnation is no longer possible.

「【Chikaku Kakuchou】^[3]」

Wind Magic of the Elves, It is the magic that I have hardly practiced, because of the wind mana even the present me can use it.

I catch the figure of Lucie.

I step forward with heavy feet one sure step at a time towards over there.

The time that passed seems to have been an eternity, and then at last I arrived at the carriage where Lucie was waiting for me.

It is 2 hours past midnight. The time everyone is asleep.

Yet Lucie was wrapped up in a blanket outside the carriage waiting for me.

A fire is not lit because enemy pursuers could take notice, so it should be considerably cold.

「Syril ! You are safe. I am so glad ! 」

Lucie rushes up and hugs me.

Because of the cold night wind in the forest, Lucie's body is cold.

But, it still felt warmer than anything else.

「This way, I'm unhurt. I must have worried you.」

「Yes, very much, I was completely worried.」

Lucie presses her face against my chest. The feeling of cold water.

Perhaps Lucie is crying.

「It would be impossible for me to die. Other than that, do you not want to ask if the seizure of food went well?」

「Such a thing would be good to know, but as long as Syril is safe.」

Rather than the village, I am glad that she thinks of me to be more important.

「I'm alright. And I have also properly taken the food. Until Lucie gives me a kiss I cannot die.」

「Whaa, Were you serious about that ? 」

「Yes, Serious. Of course, if Lucie does not want to I wont force it.」

I want to kiss Lucie, but I will lose everything if I am disliked.

I want to be connected with Lucie and her feelings.

「Okay. If it is Syril」

I raised Lucie's face which had been buried in my chest. Eyes wet with tears and cheeks dyed red.

「Thank you, Lucie」

As I said only a kiss on the lips.

Although there is no sexual feelings behind it, there is still a warmhearted feeling. The feeling of actually living.

The feelings that were cracked has revived.

Lets put off using the tongue this time. It is enough with this feeling now.

「Syril, that was my first kiss. Take proper responsibility」

「With pleasure, my princess.」

The power from my body leaves simultaneously as with the words.

「Syril, are you okay ! ? 」

I leaned against Lucie.

Lucie anxiously asks.

「This is not injury or sickness. However, Maryoku is empty, that is the recoil from the magic I used a little while ago, to be honest I

can't keep conscious any more.」

「Then it, it is not alright after all you are not completely okay ! 」

「I'll recover after sleeping. On the contrary I wont recover if I don't sleep. Because I sleep soundly for about eight hours, I have to be carried and loaded onto the carriage, and covered with a blanket since I do not want to catch a cold 」

Lucie concealed the carriage in the middle of the deep woods, when escaping for the time being, I can feel more piece of mind by going in the opposite direction of the Elf Village for camouflage.

「Wait here without moving until I get up, and if a soldier comes leave me on the carriage and escape. It will be alright if the only person that gets away is Lucie. There is now way a elf can be caught in the forest」

The limit is to that extent.

I let go of consciousness with those words at the end.

Notes

1. 1 metric ton = 1000 kg
2. Reincarnation Recursion
3. Perception Expansion
4. Soul Eating
5. Soul Devour

Chapter 07 : Dream

This is a dream. I noticed that it was a scene without a sense of reality in an instant.

In the dream I faced the other me. It is me in the appearance of Deet, the figure of Johann, in the form of Shoji, one after another I change into the figure in the past of those I have walked as up to now.

『Hey, What is with the appearance。 With my knowledge and experience why was the skill so bad』

The me of the Dream, he is speaking in a tone of ridicule.
So annoying.

『What is so annoying。 Since it is inevitable I will tell you why. All of me have not been accepted by you. The brain, the body, and magical power are all poor。 At best, only the surface can be traced』

Ha. I understand. In reality I should be able to do much more.
In the past, one village had been pushed until it had become a powerful nation. I have destroyed many countries all alone. I became the Maou^[3] and have destroyed the world.
There is no difficulty to protect the Elf Village if it were to be compared to it.

『Lucie, she closely resembles the girl who became the origin of my nature. To protect her I will lend a hand』

You are wrong, I Lucie is, it is not because she looks like that girl that I came to like her. I will live as Syril, I loved the time when we are together. Lucie is not a substitute.

『Fumu。 The me in this time, is it that particular about being oneself above all。 Oh well。 I have also seen it several times。 But, an Ordinary man。 If one has a dream thou can't discern then, You will have no choice but to trust me』

I understand. The matter of the fact is that I am not a thing. I am the present me, but I also won't deny by past selves. But, Lucie is the only one I won't hand over.

『The I of now has understood。 I will, as it is said be devoted to supporting from behind the scenes until I stop being Cyril someday。 "Excluding one part" All of the knowledge and experiences are to be given。 The personality will not be touched。 But do not forget, the moment you give up being Cyril, at that time, you also will fall into being a mere part of me』

How come you won't force me to do it ?

『Probably there is not reason to do such a wasteful thing。 That which you hold naturally, emotions, drive, I have worn out all of those, it is something that has been lost。 The feelings that flow from you are my sole amusement』

Is that so? Then in exchange for the power, I will let you enjoy my life to the utmost.

I will show you the best happy ending.

『That would be splendid。 I have already gotten tired of tragedy。 This world is a special world for me。 Preferably that child whom I left behind.....no, it would be nice。 Even now I yearn to have been able to save that child.....』

My Voice became interrupted in the middle.
And the dream ends.



「Good Morning」

The heavy feeling of the body immediately before losing consciousness disappeared completely, and Maryoku has been enhanced.

The souls that were absorbed yesterday has completely become ours.

The soul alone being taken, it would be insignificant, even the souls did not become one's power yesterday yet, while I slept it assimilated.

Yesterday, the number of soldiers that were cut down and killed were 64 people.

I have captured the souls of 64 people. Internal Maryoku《Odo》max amount has jumped up approximately 11 times that of yesterday.

With this, Magical Power control ranked for a Superman as if from an ordinary man to a Superman^[1]. With this, What is possible for me to do has increased.

However, even if the total volume has increased the amount of Internal Magical Power《Odo》that can be discharged at a time, the technique of magical control has not changed. This is a future problem.

「Nevertheless, what is with this comfortable feeling in this bed.」

A sweet smell drifts, and there is warmth in the hand.

The body has something of a feeling of being purified of negative ions.

「Syril, don't play truant, a~tsu, useless, I'll be angry if you do things so halfheartedly 」

Lucie's sleep talking is heard.

The me in Lucie's dream seems to be considerable good-for-nothing fellow, there is no help for it if I think about how I was so far.

After Lucie placed a blanket over me, she must have run out of energy while clenching my hand, and leaned against my body.

「Speaking of which we tended to sleep together in the old days.」

Because the of the snowy forest climate of the Elf village and very frigid nights, it was possible to sleep together with two people, often to endure the cold. It becomes considerably warm with the heat of two persons so the warmth will not escape the blanket. But Lucie refused to do so from around last year.

I wonder if she came to be aware of gender. Lucie's body, even though I thought it had been that of a child's recently, it is growing

fairly well.

Brought up as siblings for five years, Although I see Lucie as a woman now, I had not seen her as one until now.

「I wonder if it is a little better」

The time limit to bring the food to the village is the 5th. Today even if I were to rest all day long there is sufficient time.

I still want to keep enjoying Lucie's warmth, I drew Lucie who was leaning on top of the blanket into the blanket, and make her into a dakimakura^[4].

「Wind, lend me your eyes」

In this way 【Chikaku Kakuchou】^[5] widened my awareness. Unlike yesterday, there was still spare magic and physical strength. Even while sleeping, it would be easy to leave a part of the consciousness and still be cautious of the surroundings. This is one of my most frequently used specialties.



「Good morning. Lucie」

Lucie slowly came out of the carriage when I prepared a considerably late lunch outside.

I set up an open air fire to heat a large stone and arranged a loin of deer meat on top.

I close my eyes until the aging of the meat is sufficient.

After the coveted idle slumber for that extra hour before getting up, since there was free time, I removed the rest of the blood off of the skinned deer hide and tanned it, I divided the rest of the meat so that it is easier to eat, packaged it in maple bark and placed it in the carriage.

Even if a fire is started in the daytime it is not conspicuous now, my perception range is within a 300 m radius. It is good since I can put it out as soon as a soldier of the Empire approaches.

「I'm sorry, Syril, I, fell asleep」

「It's understandable. Yesterday, did you wait outside for the entire time until I came back ? 」

「Yes, That is right but, I am up, it was necessary to be vigilant」

While Lucie was being crushed with anxiety about if I will die, she was waiting outside while shivering in the cold alone. If we failed then everyone in the village will starve so there was a strong pressure for a long time, and the carriage continued to be run so we are both mentally and physically tired from that.

Although it is easy to say it, but the physical and mental load is immeasurable. Unlike me, Lucie is a normal girl. Rather it has become necessary to praise her to have gone so far.

「That is right, I wanted to properly watch. If found by soldiers in yesterday's state, the both of us would have died. However, the fact is that it would have been the result of my failure should the pursuers had been tailing me and extended their search over here, it was not the mistake of Lucie」

「But, I came for a purpose with Syril, but I wasn't any useful」

「You are useful. Because Lucie drove the wagon all day yesterday It was possible to attack by allowing me to conserve my strength, if I were by myself, I might have the wrong tension, on the journey, because of Lucie's accompaniment my mind gained composure. Besides, I was able to absolutely return because Lucie was present」

All of it is the truth. However, if I were to add one more thing, the biggest one would be that I would be too fearful of leaving Lucie all alone in the village.

While I am not there, the anger and uneasiness of the crisis to the village that I caused might turn the villagers to Lucie.

Even if a good person one by one, the heart of the individual will become ugly and distorted as soon as it becomes a group.

「Syril, I am glad you have said so but, I still can't forgive myself」

Lucie is straightforward, but stubborn. And sweet to others but tough on herself. It is necessary to convince her.

「So? Shall I give out a punishment. When we get back to the village, you have to listen to one request from me. Then I will forgive you」

「Okay, what is it going to be? 」

「Hmm? I will give it some thought. Until we reach the village, it would be good if you should just imagine the scariest thing possible.」

「Because it is Syril, I don't think you will do something so terrible, but it is still scary」

Lucie had a wry smile.

Nevertheless.....sharp. I would not force Lucie if she serious hates it. Therefore I let her speculate and make a slightly pained expression.

「There is fear if you do not know what is the punishment」

「That is a fairly tepid punishment」

「Because it is the first time. I wont permit any mistakes the second time. So there is no helping it today. Lucie is an amateur in terms of mental strength and also immature in stamina. Rather the thing about enduring for two days was a surprise. That is a talent. If it is forged, surely anything will be possible」

「Even Syril is an amateur.I will do my best. I don't want to depend too much on Syril, because I want to become stronger」

「I'll be expecting it.」

「But, I have been forgiven for two times, what happens when it comes to the third time? 」

「Nothing will happen, I would have decided that person can't do it and will never believe in them again, they wont be entrusted with anything important」

「In a sense that would be more painful than you getting angry」

Lucie makes a pained smile.

In my experience, the guy who makes the same mistake 3 times is useless where ever they go.

You cannot entrust the kind of person who fails to do a good job.

Lucie would surely be okay.

「Well then, please eat the deer that I seared」

I sprinkled salt on the seared meat. And I placed the specially

seared meat on to Lucie's plate.

The most delicious meat around the bone, is scrapped with a spoon, thoroughly minced with a knife, the smell is taken away by mixing it with lily wasabi that was carved there, salt for seasoning, and the acidity of the cranberry fruit juice is added.

「It is a waste to use so much salt two days in a row」

「It is okay because I was able to steal a lot of salt. For the time being there is no need to worry. If salt isn't taken in you will be exhausted by the time you go back to the village」

「It would be a hard time after remembering this luxury」

To tell the truth, the salt was a considerably high-ranked priority in the raid of the supply base.

It is not possible to get salt in the elf village located in the mountains. Before being dominated by the Empire, you could buy it from the peddler who occasionally comes by, although you could go to the Fire Kitsune village where it is produced and sold, we needed to depend on goods from the Empire after being controlled by the Empire.

Salt is an essential thing for life, a long time ago the partner's sale price was what you named, because the Empire only gives the bare minimum, it became custom to use salt considerably carefully in the Elf Village.

Even if you make a mistake, as I did the salty taste works and is good ! The impression to not use such amount comes out.

Although I was able to secure the present amount of salt in the raid, it is necessary to develop a supply route of salt in the near future.

Next time, let's face the Hikitsune^[2] Village. The Flame Kitsunes excel in fighting power, and to the rule of the Empire, they still continue to resist, they are old friends. A relation of friendship is possible to be established.

「About now, it would be nice. Because it is only two times that it is possible to be luxurious. Later, there will be more」

「Honey liquor《 mead 》 ! I have never had such a thing ! 」

Honey liquor《 mead 》 is alcohol made from honey. The Elf village included, this continent itself is cold, sugarcane which is the raw

material for sugar is not raised, it is an ultra luxury good that relies on imports from over the sea.

Therefore, sweetness depends on the fruit and honey. If the fruit has not been selectively bred, it will not taste very well. As for concentrated sweets, honey is a very popular luxury good. As a result, it soars when it comes to honey, it does not appear at all to the alcohol used by common people. It is intended for entertaining great people that possibly come to the supply base.

「There are only three of them. After this, won't it never come around to us once the adults drink everything? So, let's part with only one. Our lives were the ones risked. As for this, it is a perk 」

The Elf village is pretty strict with seniority. The Elders get the delicious things, and the lower members get the rest.

I, while Lucie was asleep, summoned Deet with 【Rinne Kaiki】, and took out the mead from 【Item Box】.

The contents of Deet's 【Item Box】, which is reset each time I reincarnate, and except for that storing things in it is very convenient.

「Uuh, But, that sort of thing is embezzlement.....」

「So? That is not a reason for Lucie to not drink. Then shall I have it all」

A gold colored liquid is poured into the glass with an air of ostentatious pride.

Lucie's throat gulps.

「Hey, get a whiff of the aroma, smells sweet」

「Really, nice smell」

Lucie's soul seems to express a voice.

That much, Lucie is hungry for sweets.

In the mountains around here are bees, honey cannot be taken from carnivorous bees such as wasps and hornets. The last time honey was seen, it was the wedding of the Current Mayor's son, and that was specially prepared.

Naturally it has not been tasted in this mouth.

「Well then, I shall have some.」

I sounded the throat as I pored the Honey wine 《 mead 》 down. The brain is fascinated by decent sweetness for the first time in several years.

The sweetness passes through the tired body.

「Umai ! Aah, that was worth attacking the base at the risk of my life」

While I made an over-reaction to the sweetness, I repeatedly call it sweet.

「How regrettable. Lucie can not enjoy this taste. Honey Wine 《 mead 》, there may not be another chance to drink it if you miss this opportunity」

Lucie's cheeks twitches suddenly but subtle.
Another final strike.

「After this, there is only 1 more cup. I will soon drink it here」
「.....Give me」

Lucie said in a feeble voice.

「Huh? I did not hear it? 」
「Mead, I also want to drink」
「Well then, here」

I poured it to the brim into Lucie's cup.

「Unexpected, I thought it was more deluxe because of Syril」
「I was purposely teasing to get Lucie to drink. Then you would immediately take it if I said to drink.」

I held out the cup while saying so, Lucie receives a glass fearfully, and sipped it with the mouth after sniffing it.

「Uma~i」

Lucie gives out a voice that melts away.
And wears a smile that has not been shown until now. Even though the deer liver was delicious, still, the sugar like sweetness is a special exception.
Girls of all ages are vulnerable to sweet things.

「I'm glad you like it.」

While I am eating deer meat, I included some mead in my mouth. The salty roasted meat of the deer, it shares a good compatibility with the mead. The alcohol enters the body and feels hot.

「I may have already died」

Lucie is little by little, muttering while drinking the honey wine 《mead》.

「It would be better to stop. If winter comes, don't say that there will be delicious things much much sweeter than a cup of Honey Wine《Mead》, it would be difficult to treat a full stomach」

I say so, while patting a near maple tree.

The mead is sweet however, at best the sweetness at tea level is 3 spoons of sugar. I want Lucie to enjoy the sweetness of candy more properly.

Though I want to actually prepare it right now, the materials can't be removed when it isn't winter.

「Winter? There aren't any fruits in winter, honey can't be produced either? And yet you will have sweets?」

「Aah yes, It is very sweet, it is something very delicious. If Lucie gets entranced by this sweet, she will tire of Honey Wine《Mead》」

「If I can eat such a wonderful thing and die, it would be of satisfaction」

Lucie say that joke that cannot be taken too seriously

Once I noticed, Lucie's cup has become empty.

I had a bitter smile, it was not possible to completely pour into a cup, some was remaining in the bottom of the bottle. I poured the last of the Honey Wine《Mead》 into Lucie's cup.

When I am seen, Lucie popped her eyes.

「Syril is so gentle. Can I ask two things? Do you want to kiss me?」

「Of course, It is because I love Lucie.」

「Second, is there pain in your tongue to kiss?」

「There isn't at all. There is more love instead」

When Lucie hears it, the Honey Wine《Mead》flowed into the cup and it was poured into the mouth. The lips touched and Lucie's tongue enters.

The Honey Wine《Mead》that was warmed by the temperature of Lucie's mouth flowed. I feel it to be sweeter than the Honey Wine《Mead》that I drank a while ago.

And, Lucie's tongue was pulled out by about ten seconds.

「This is half of the second cup」

Lucie says so and turning her face down embarrassed.

So Cute. I want to push her down immediately. I will strongly endure it.

But, I want to kiss a little more. Alright, there is a good thought.

「Alright, open your eyes half way. Also Lucie make it half as much」

If there is Honey Wine《Mead》however, there is an excuse to use the tongue again !

Still, A little while ago 【Rinne Kaiki】 had a reaction, it was a very short time of use, it is determined that the after effect still left in the soul for a while, I won't be able to use 【Rinne Kaiki】 again.

Right now, I must take out the second Honey Wine《Mead》.

「It is useless. Because the remaining 2 is the shares of everybody in the village」

However, Lucie flatly refuses.

「Anyways, the people with an air of superiority might only drink」

「Still it is useless, it might reach everyone in the village. if it comes out they will be angry」

「How angry would they be ? 」

「For one week, I will not speak with Syril」

「Alright, then shall I prepare for departure」

I promptly empty the plate and cups then put things in order and check on the state of the horse.

Those eyes are serious. I would likely not be able to recover when ignored by Lucie.

「Syril」

Lucie calls out from the back. Were you too much in the stride?

「Thank you, It was delicious」

The words of gratitude have been taken.

I turned around and smiled.

「Don't mention it.」

So I said.

Notes

1. 超人 or Choujin. chou being super, ultra, or transcend. jin meaning person. So he is an Ultra Ascended.
2. Hikitsune is Flame Fox
3. Demon King
4. huggable pillow
5. Perception Expansion

Chapter 08 : Return

After running to the horse's limit overnight, we finally arrived at the place where the village is visible.

We did not encounter any soldiers coming here.

「Lucie, Stop. Please stop the horse」

I instructed the carriage to stop in front of the village.

「What's wrong Syril ? 」

「A bit of luggage needs to be organized」

Magic power is focused on the back carrier of the wagon, to perform a partial activation of 【Rinne Kaiki】.

I remain in my present appearance, it is a technique that uses my skills of the past by rewriting only the contents of the body.

While doing a partial release of 【Rinne Kaiki】 a 3 x to 5 x the amount of internal magic power Odo is consumed, and the time limit is around 10 minutes. In addition, the ability is reproduced several stages down, for 12 hours if used once, the disadvantage is that 【Rinne Kaiki】 cannot be used, it is the same as a complete release.

I do not want to have the altered appearance seen by Lucie. I used the inefficient partial release for such a ridiculous reason.

「【Item Box】」

I take out the food that I seized from the supply base and neatly stacked it.

The general loading capacity of the Wagon is 4 tons ~ 5 tons. Because the food I had seized was about 3 tons it was possible to pile it up sufficiently.

「Fuu, It should be good with this. Lucie, please depart.....No, for the moment all that was needed is done. Please wait here for me.」

With those words I, used wind magic, to move at full power, hiding in myself in a blind spot hidden from the village in the shadow of the hill as I moved in.

「【Item Box】」

And, approximately half the total amount of the swords and armor that were seized from the supply base were sprinkled down.

I canceled the partial release after the work was finished. I cannot afford to discharge the magic power eating technique.

Although I closed it at around five minutes, a sudden decrease of magic power attacks the body with weakness. Apparently, it is proportional to the magical power that has increased from the level increase of Deet in that partial release, consumption of magic power increased but it seems duration has not risen.

Concealing it with a smile to not show a tired face, I returned to Lucie.

「Sorry Sorry, I have forgotten a slightly important thing for a moment」

I am not able to see that I concealed the armor from Lucie's position. Perhaps it will be thought that I probably went to the toilet.

「It is fine but, why was the food purposely taken out here? Wouldn't it cost twice the effort if you do not take it out at the village warehouse?」

「Lucie must understand. Wont the Village Mayor rushes up to us when we return? After confirming our safety, then to look inside the cargo bay of the carriage. At that time would he not be disappointed if the contents were empty. Besides, depending on the person violent language will commence and all discussion pointless, then there will be some fellows that are beaten」

People are such creatures.

I will save them from their actions due to their lack of understanding. There is too much grief that could have been prevented by taking into consideration the feelings of others ahead of time.

「But, putting it in the village warehouse will be hard」

「Carrying it would not matter because it not me」

「There is convenient magic. We can store it again after using it, also to take it out in the warehouse」

「Lucie says some interesting things, such a convenient and mysterious magic, I cannot use it so many times per day. It is not

usable for twelve hours」

「.....After all it is no good 」

Lucie does not seem to be convinced.

「Moreover, I think it is made to assume that I have to help after all.
We are young and have vitality」

「That is not it. It is possible to assume」

「Why? 」

「The Village mayor does not want to show the contents of the warehouse. Since I seized the valuable supplies from the Empire which will make public face seem cool. The human beings are the only ones who can enter the warehouse under the watch of the village mayor. Perhaps, I will be taken first and foremost with the Honey Wine Mead carried this time」

Some of the luxury goods honey wine Mead without entering the warehouse, will be delivered to the pocket of the village mayor.

「The Mayor cannot do such a thing ! 」

「Is that so? Each time, it is done when goods arrive from the empire. Why is the pepper, vinegar, and sake has never been passed to us? I do see a little bit of it in the good from the Empire」

「Lies」

「It is the truth. Why is it that the Village Chief and his son are the only ones with a flabby belly? The only party being able to grow fat in the Elf village with food shortages」

But, I do not intend to blame the mayor for this matter.

Responsibility is demanded from the village head, there is a heavy burden that a general person doesn't know. There should be decent perks with it.

Besides, they have been tempted by the party from the empire to do such things. My father refused the proposal, and chose to fight.

But, the uncle who is the current mayor accepted it.

It is easy to rule when the top is weak.

No matter how much the villagers are suffering, if you make the top appeased, the guy will press the people to not start a rebellion.

「Syril had worked hard to bring the food, and they end up monopolizing the goods. You should do what you must to stop it」

「Absolutely stop it. It would become impossible to live in this village. We also drank the Honey Wine Mead you know. We are in the same boat. As we drank the Honey Wine Mead as a reward to our hard efforts this time, village chiefs usually only try hard to be luxurious occasionally」

The reason Lucie was given honey wine mead to drink back then was for this.

Regarding this time, Lucie might become aware of the embezzlement of the mayor. Lucie's Strong sense of Justice will try to rectify it. A miserable future is waiting if it does so.

Therefore, I had you become an accomplice with me.

After Lucie confessed one's crime and points out the injustice of the village chief, even if I am involved I have but no choice but to hold my tongue.

「The Mayor also has a decent conscience placed within the proper range of good sense. We don't have to worry」

「Yeah, I understand but I am still not convinced」

Lucie sulks sullenly with her cheeks puffed bluntly.

「Thank you Lucie. If I step over the range of good sense, I want you to be assured to stop it from that time. Therefore, please don't do anything unnecessary」

There is some anxiety.

There is no guarantee that the next will come unlike the usual supplies of the empire. The cargo is several stages more attractive than usual, no one could have imagined that I have stolen that much. It should be illegal how extraordinary it is. Meanwhile, how much self-control will the mayor put up as an act..... I have no way but to pray to God.

If I think about the worst case, the Mayor takes everything in the Carriage, and then goes off to some village or city in the Empire in the opposite direction, I can begin to think of how to build a new life from the gold by selling off the cargo.

Three Months Food for 200 Villagers. One family group could pass their time playing around for about Ten Years.



When we reached the village, the villagers who saw the large carriage turned around to withdraw to the village in a fluster calling out with a voice.

Above all, the Great Three including the Mayor came running up in a hurry.

「Syril, Were you able to steal it safely ? 」

「Of course, and it is the amount able to help us ride out winter. Do you want to see the Carrier ? 」

When I said so, the Village Head plunged his face into the bed of the carriage, seeing the amount piled up I chuckled to myself.

「No way, it was actually accomplished in truth..... Thank you for the trouble you were put through. Let's keep the carriage here, you should slowly take a rest. However, the thing about the armor piercing weapons should not be forgotten」

And then the Mayor begins to call people to hear what he says.

By that time, even common inhabitants of the village had gathered in drover.

「Syril, as I said beforehand. I'm sorry」

Lucie who had severed as a coachman muttered blankly.

「Everyone, Syril has retrieved the food ! 」

After raising a voice, the door of the carriage was opened and the contents of the carrier were revealed.

「Look, everyone can fully see a lot of rare things, Like Mead, or beef jerky, or the deer that Syril hunted in the middle. Hey come over here ! 」

The words of Lucie beckon the villagers seen from a distance to gather.

「Amazing Onee-chan, I have never seen such before」

「Is there not also alcohol」

「Oh, even vinegar and pepper. Such luxuries, it is the first time since taken over by the Empire」

「With this quantity, it is so much for only winter 」

The surroundings became noisy.

And a loop which people gather to see and then a great uproar begins.

Lucie and I moved farther away from the carriage by each step while watching the situation.

When it becomes like this, the village chief cannot have his own selfish way. The villager have learnt of the contents of the carriage.

The Village Mayor is probably not pleased.

I breathed a deep sigh.

「Lucie, why did you do such a thing ? 」

「Because I wanted everyone in the village to know the results of Syril's efforts properly. It is unpleasant having Syril's outstanding work stolen. Because it is the share of everybody in the village 」

It doesn't seem to have done with malice. But, I have to be properly angry later. What kind of result such a rash action cause.

「Lucie, let's return to the house and speak. A bit of a lecture」

「.....Yes, I am prepared」

Lucie is repentant of the deeds. There will be awareness that a bad thing was done.



After that, I placed the horse according to the words entrusted from the Mayor and then left the place.

Though I was praised by some acquaintances on the way back for have done well, the feelings did not sit well.

「Lucie, seiza」

I returned to the house where Lucie and I lived and swore to return to safely together.

「Seiza ? 」

Lucie tilted her neck at the words did sounded unfamiliar. That reminds me, this culture did not have the practice of seiza.

「It is done this way」

As soon as I said so, I forced Lucie to sit straight in the seiza position by bending the back of the knee to destroy the balance.

「The floor, it is cold. Sitting like this, it is painful」

「That is because it is a lecture. It is done deliberately」

I look down at Lucie sitting straight with teary eyes as I spoke in a hard tone.

「Isn't it more cruel than the time I fell asleep ? 」

「Though that was an unavoidable mistake, it is because this time it was on purpose」

「I'm sorry. But like I said a while ago, I hate it for Syril's hard work is stolen, for everyone in the village, I was not able to allow the mayor to monopolize it」

「I understand your feelings however. It was my purpose to do so」

「You think it was a good idea for the Mayor to sponge off us ? 」

「It is all part of a strategy」

Lucie has a face that seems to be questioning and sends a glance of protest to my word.

「I am doing various great things for the sake of the village now. The Mayor's permission will be needed at that time. Therefore, some seeds of appeasement before it is too late and to gain favor, I want to be able to move freely to some degree. If there is authorization of the head, I can do more things」

The matter of the carrier this time is just the beginning, I thought of various ways to gain the favor of the mayor, I will do some preparations.

Under normal circumstances, the Mayor who is the younger brother of my father, is compared with an too excellent elder brother since he was young, the top will have a warped nature, and will think of me as an eyesore.

For that reason, the flow from my exploits to be decreased after letting the mayor enjoy the benefits was ideal.

If you had listened to what I were to say, it would have been using delicious bait. If the mayor comes to decided something, it would be a free pass to do anything.That was what I was aiming for.

「That sort of thing would be unpleasant. I want Syril to stick out his chest proud because of the hard work done for everyone. Hiding behind the shadow of the Mayor does not seem like Syril.」

「Does not seem like me. Already, because the mayor's impression is the worst in regarding this matter, I have no choice but to go by another route. Probably, it seems that it will be an appropriate method for the me that Lucie speaks of」

「What course of action ? 」

「Yes, rather than brandishing the power of the Village leader, I will let each individual villager approve of me, win them over to my side, It will prevent the Mayor from ignoring my opinion. Therefore I will make everybody in the village a little happier」

「If there is such a possible thing, that place would absolutely be better」

「Even though it is said, it will take time by all means. Although time is precious now」

It would be difficult to gain each person's approval. At first the direction of gaining he Mayor's favor was considered.

But, because this village is full of problems, it will not be impossible to sell favors to the villagers and win them over.

I worked out the plan with every effort from a bit earlier,for the time being, I prepared the insurance in the cargo carrier of the wagon.

「After all, you are still angry about this matter.」

「Yes, I'm really angry. Do you know why I am angry ? 」

「It is because I did not listen to what Syril said」

「There is that however, the thing most is that you lied. I said that to never interfere with the Mayor, and Lucie nodded. Lucie has betrayed that trust」

「I'm sorry.」

「This time, it is a story to be recoverable in a different method, all of

it will become useless depending only on the situation. I want you to understand it」

When I spoke in the hard tone, Lucie made a downcast face.

「Therefore, I want you to properly say it when you do not understand. I don't mind if we quarrel. However, please stop only being silent, I will have no way of responding. If you continue with such a thing, I will not be able to come to believe in Lucie」

「I get it. From the next time, I will properly discuss it to the end」

「Please do so. Because it is a matter of life and death. I do not want to lose Lucie」

「I am really sorry. I did not think too deeply about it. I wanted everyone in the village to be happy, Syril is so amazing, and I wanted everyone to know.....I'm sorry it was an unwelcome excuse」

Lucie falls silent.

It seems it will be okay from now on. On the surface it seems that a remorseful reflection has been made.

Therefore, I will speak with a more gentle expression.

「Lucie, regarding this matter, even though I am angry, I am glad that the feeling was to act for me. And, sitting in the seiza is enough. I'm sorry was it difficult ? 」

The words of gratitude is are true and honest. That alone should be conveyed.

Lucie once again, tries to stand but the legs are tangled so I'm sorry. Not accustomed to sitting seiza was tough. Well, it was good that it was endured to the last minute.

When I was thinking of such,

「It hurts, the legs are in pain. It is really numb, no good, I may not stand again」

Because it was said with a serious face a rushed up in a fluster.

I prepared warm tea to give to Lucie, and to improve blood circulation by massaging the feet.

「I'm sorry Lucie. I might have gone too far.」

「No, I was glad that you were properly angry. Still, I want you to

believe in me」

To hear those words, a smile naturally spilled.

Lucie's actions, are what drove me to a difficult road.

But, it is the thought that counts.

But, it is not good to just save this village. There is a part of me that thinks that Lucie is cool for doing it, but it is a goal that I have set out to do.

I think that it is sweet, an immature ideal, a childish thought, but I have enough power to do it. Lucie believes that I can do it from here.

In the future, I must think about such a method.

In parallel to the preparation of weapons, to turn everyone in the village into an ally. I did not have anymore hesitation in choosing the path.

Chapter 09 : Village Doctor |

LygarTranslations

The next day after returning to the village.

Seeing Lucie off who went to work at the fields, I became fired up.

To manufacture the weapons, five days were given as a time limit and during which field labor is exempted. Spending all five days on only creating weapons would be boring.

So securing the trust of the villagers is also done concurrently.

Thus, I have already begun the actions for that purpose.

「Hey, Syril, is it true that you can really cure injuries and disease」

A muscular young man, Roelou asks high-highhandedly.

「Not all of them, but most can be cured」

I begin to imitate a doctor's behavior.

There is no doctor in the village. An injury and even illnesses, elves that are said to be knowledgeable people as a general law learn by experience, unknown treatments are believed to be superstition and effective only if it works.

As a result, there are many suffering elves.

However, I have both knowledge and experience. Though I cannot say all, I am able to treat a considerable ratio. The deed of saving lives, that is a considerably good plan to gain trust.

「Let the evidence be the proof. How about I let Roelou be the judge of whether I am able to cure you? 」

I say so with a smile.

A simple tent is pitched near our home, and a variety of people of different ages and genders were there, approximately 10 people were lined up.

During the previous day, I had my childhood friend Rick, whom was stabbed in the back and I treated, circulate around the village that I

would act as a doctor only in the morning, and thus patients have been gathered.

Since it was Rick who was actually treated, it was more persuasive and people immediately gathered.

「Then, I want you to cure my right arm. It fractured last year, and though the bone has already been connected, the arm is inflexible and has trouble even after healing. When I think that the arm will be in this state for the rest of my life.....I.」

Roelou distorts his expression while his voice has a serious tone. Roelou is the village's number one muscle man and a young man his in the late 20s. It would be difficult to have a handicapped arm. Fortunately, I seem to be able to cure it for this case.

「I can imagine the general point of what happened. If that is so, I seem to be able to cure it. Show it.」

When I say so, I touched the right arm of Roelou who is patient number one.

Because he is at the top of the vigilance committee in this village, he is a nice partner to sell a favor to.

The magical power is poured in and the body's situation is confirmed. The condition of Roelou's health was as I expected.

「Has anything been understood?」

「Ahh, it is because the bone is deformed and clinging too closely, it interferes when the joint is bent.」

「What do you mean?」

「When the broken bone is reconnected, it did not connect back to its original shape. That reason is that it is easy for it to stick too closely when reconnected. Therefore, it did not return to its original form even when the bone fracture healed. In fact as it is now, the obstruction would lead to a bad life by the recovery that was done」

「Is it the case where it can never be returned back to the way it was?」

「Normally that would be the case. But by using a treatment that is more painful than death, well since it is your life which would you rather have?」

「Hey Hey, Don't say such a dangerous thing.」

「The next patient is waiting. Please choose quickly」

「.....I would rather have the pain that is worse than death」

「Then here, bite on this with all of your might. It will be annoying when you bite off your tongue when you start screaming, not to mention hazardous」

I passed a fabric to Roelou to place in his mouth.

For examinations, I called upon Water Mana.

The blood flowing through Roelou's body is imaged. The main component of blood is water.

Blood manipulation is included in Water Magic arts.

「Vibrate spirit of Water.」

Simultaneously with my word, Roelou's blood violently vibrates, it is conveyed to only impact the bone. Taking Chinese Martial Arts and applying it to Magic.

The partially deformed bone is beautifully broken to the point without injuring anything other than the bone, it is then crushed into many parts.

「Ku uuuuuuu」

The scream of Roelou leaks out.

Once it has deformed, there is no choice but to break it once more.

The fragments of the bone are gathered to the ideal position by an impact from outside, a thin membrane like cast is made using internal magical power 《Odo》, after this Roelou's arm should be fixed.

「Roelou start moving your arm to your heart's content.」

Roelou puts in power as I told him to, but it doesn't move all of the sudden and only very subtlety because it is restrained by magical power. It should be safe with this.

Thus, with the arm fixed in place, the bone is connected into the perfect form.

「【Healing】」

Then I, using internal Magical Power 《Odo》, magically strengthened the self recovery ability of Roelou. Though a complex spell formula, it

is of no difficulty for me.

【Healing】 only strengthens the self recovery ability, it cannot heal anything that cannot be naturally healed on its own.

Therefore, to such a method, various preparations are necessary.

「Ah u, Ah u, Ah」

Because the bone is connected rapidly, Roelou is attacked by both discomfort and pain.

But, the Spell Formula is performing well.

After confirming that the bone has connected, 【Healing】 has finished. Finally it was scanned, and the ideal method of connecting it was done. With this there should no longer be anymore trouble with moving the arm.

「Yes, that should be enough for today. The arm should already be able to bend properly. Well then, you may return home」

「Oi ! For the arm that gave so much trouble to so quickly be able to.....bend ! My arm can bend ! 」

The cloth that was plunged into the mouth was taken out, after shouting for a while, he raised a that expressed joy from the bottom of his heart.

「That is why I said it is finished, wouldn't you agree ? 」

「Syril, I am sorry I ever doubted you. What would be good to express my gratitude ? There is some fur in house, even meat, you may take anything」

「It is unnecessary. However, I will be fine if your power is lent when ever I am in trouble」

「Is that really fine ? 」

「Of course, if I collect compensation one by one from this group in the village, the house would be overflowing with stuff」

「That would be bad. I will not forget this kindness.」

I return a smile.

The reason to not receive compensation is not out of kindness. I am demanding their gratitude. And it would be troubling to have a lot of junk pushed on me to forgive a debt.

Receiving a debt of gratitude would weigh better. It is necessary to

pay a debt of gratitude in the proper place.

Roelou left the house after expressing gratitude to me repeatedly.

「Who is next ? 」

「Please cure my son. From before last week there is a stomachache to the extent that he cannot walk, there is no recovery even after taking secret medicine」

「Mama, it hurts」

The next visitor is a woman with a voluptuous body in the latter half of her thirties that lives two houses away. She brought a child who was slightly younger than me.

The boy has a greasy sweat while his breathing is rough and pained.

Because Elves, in terms of Human Standards, take on years slower from their late teens, it was a beautiful woman in her mid-twenties visually. A small amount of tension rises.

「Was something bad eaten ? 」

Because the boy is suffering so that conversation is not even possible, I turn the question towards the mother.

「No way」

「Vomiting, Fever, Loss of appetite, Diarrhea, have any of these symptoms appeared.」

「All excluding diarrhea」

「Little boy, please press down on the place that hurts by hand」

The boy presses down on the right side of the abdomen.

By the current examination, it is probably Appendicitis.....I understand it to be the appendix.

Usually, intense abdominal pain and diarrhea come as a set. If it is not, and the stomachache continues for a long time, there is nothing else that comes to mind but appendicitis. Moreover the pain is located in the right side of the abdomen. The place which aches is in the last stage of appendicitis.

When scanning with magic just in case, an elongated protrusion was out above the intestines.

「Umm, Syril-san, can you cure it ? 」

The disheartened seeming mother asks.

「I can certainly cure it. However, it is necessary to cut the stomach to cut out the source of the pain that is attached above the intestines. Your Son's skin will have to be cut into if it is to be cured.」

「Does the stomach have to be cut? 」

「Yes it does. It won't be cured unless I do so. As for the disease your son suffers from, it is like an evil spirit settling down in the intestines. It is useless no matter what I do unless I remove that fiend.」

The mother looks worried and an answer is not returned easily.

By the knowledge of Syril, no concept of surgery exists in the present times.

I can understand that there is some resistance.

「Please return if you do not want the treatment. The next patient is waiting. However, the outcome will be bad if your son's illness is left alone. Sooner or later the demon that is attached to intestines cause necrosis, at that time, pus and intestinal liquid will flow out into the abdomen, and inflammation will spread to where all of the internal organs are. The pain at that time would make this now seem nonexistent in comparison, the worst case would be death」

In response to my words, the mother's face turns blue.

「I am not saying it as a threat. I am only advising you. Anyways, if you cannot place your trust in me, it will only be futile here」

Although I seem to be pushy, since I am the only one that is the doctor here, the time for persuasion cannot remain too long. There are people who are still waiting for my help.

「Mother, I want it to be cured, whether I can be healed as it is, I want to bet it on Syril-anchan」

The boy says with brave resolution. Delicate pride is damaged, when entrusting it to Syril-anchan I want to ensure that everything will be alright.

「.....Please I request it. Please save my son」

「Aa, Leave it to me」

I transfer him to a simple bed of the tree prepared in the tent by carrying him in my arms.

I want to perform the surgical operation in a sterilized room, but such a thing does not exist anywhere in this world.

Not going to do it in the house, because I do not want to pollute the house of Lucie and me with blood.

In addition, sick people will be coming a lot. Because it would be seriously bad if Lucie catches a disease, thus I look after the patients in the tent.

Then, I will cut through while using a membrane made from internal magical power 《Odo》 to prevent the entirety of the body from moving with the exception of the lower abdomen. Because there is no anesthesia, the other party is operated on while awake. When movement is too violent, my hand may slip and I might end up killing.

「Since it might be scary, close your eyes. It would also be better if you bite on this」

By now having them bite a cloth to prevent them from biting their tongue has become the usual practice.

It is the third person with this, it is bad luck for this fellow.

「This is all that can be done for preparations」

I take a knife from my breast pocket, and the liquor that was used to treat Rick was taken out as well.

After letting the liquor soak into the cloth, I wipe the knife and hands with the cloth to sterilize it.

The boy's belly is wiped at the same time.

「Mother-san, the child's stomach will be cut into at this moment. Please look away if it is scary. Can you please do not interfere?

Because it is a matter of life and death if it were to get clumsy」

「Yes, I will be alright desu. I will not avert my eyes, and I will not disturb you」

An extremely courageous person. The mother may become strong for her child.

I turned over the clothes of the boy with my left hand, then stick the knife to the abdomen and cut in 10 cm deep.

Because there is consciousness without anesthesia, the acute pain

runs through the body of the boy and makes the body try to convulse but the membrane of internal magical power 《Odo》 does not permit it.

And then, the blood vessel that was damaged was repressed and the blood stopped with magic, and a hand was thrust into the stomach to look for the bowels.

The location of where the inflamed appendix is understood from the scan.

It is quickly found, then I maneuver the hand over the intestines and grab the root of the appendicitis. And then, once the hand is separated from it, after completely suppressing the root by magical power, the long and slender appendicitis that has grown from the intestines is chopped off with a knife.

Because the root is suppressed, blood did not spout.

Quickly, 【Healing】 was cast and the reinforcement of self healing power was restricted to the part that was being touched, the wound that was made to cut off the appendicitis a moment ago was closed off.

And then, after pulling out my hand, the wound is pressured close together and once again 【Healing】 strengthens the self-healing ability.

Without a single wound remaining on the abdomen, nothing appeared to have changed from before the start of the surgery.

「It has ended. Does the stomach still ache？」

「Huh, it doesn't hurt, Mom it doesn't hurt at all.」

The boy say up and said joyfully.

I also breathed a sigh of relief after a long absence because of the surgery.

「Thank you very much. You saved my son.」

「It was something that was done for an important village companion. You don't need to mind it」

「A reward.....」

「I just said it to Roelou a little while ago, I do not need to receive it」

「But, I want to convey my thanks by all means」

「There is no need. If it is accepted from one person, I am not going

to be able to stop receiving it from the other patients. If it is the case that you are able to afford to give me a gift in thanks, then feed the child something nutritious even if it is only a little. Because if a meal is not taken right away, the condition will weaken considerably. Even though the illness is cured, fully recovering cannot be done here」

「I will not forget this kindness throughout my life」

After the tears collected in her eyes, the woman bowed with the boy and they left with the two of them together.

And now, the surrounding tension rises.

In front of many people was the surprising swiftness of the two people, an illness that shouldn't have healed no matter what was cured in this place, expectations of me jumps up.

「Well now, who is next ? 」

And like that, eight people were treated in the three hours before it became noon.



Although the medical treatment schedule time has ended, the people have not decreased.

At the present time, I was being pressed by a patient who I had told to comeback.

「Somehow, Could I also be treated today ? My lower back hurts」

「I am sorry. I can only doctor in the morning」

「Please somehow or another ! 」

Dealing with a large number of medical treatments, far from people decreasing it has increased.

Until now, using ever trick in the book to cure old wounds, if there is a sense of incompatibility with the body I may be able to cure it.

Several people lower their head to me.

「I will do medical treatments tomorrow morning. I am sorry, but I have work elsewhere. I must make the weapons that can penetrate the armor within 5 days, otherwise I will be tied up and presented to the Empire. I am sorry but you will have to wait for treatment in a

day」

While making a facial expression that seems of regret from the bottom of my heart, I spoke.

「Now that it was mentioned, Syril did say so. That is too bad. Let me wait until such time.」

「Oh well, we should have taken care of ourselves too」

The surroundings toned down when they saw my manner take a modest approach.

「It will not be in service in the afternoon. Because you will see it again in the morning, come tomorrow」

「Syril, is that okay? 」

「Aah, the treatment that I am doing is more of a recreation for me. I want to do everything I can for everyone in the village. Even if there are illnesses and injuries to cure, the reason why I have to make weapons to fight with the empire is to defend the lives of everybody in the village. Neither of which can be made light of.」

Was that a little too excessive?

While getting impatient inwardly, I watched the facial expressions of the surrounding people, it looks as if they have taken to the words accordingly.

「Syril, do your best. We believe you can do it」

「Yes, everyone is rooting for me. With such remarkable people behind me, I can make the weapons more easily」

The elven people that are good natured in origin easily become my ally.

With this case and going at this rate, even for the public demonstration after having made the weapon, I get the impression of their willingness to cooperate.

「Thank you, I will do my best」

I conceal my heart and make a smiling face that gives a good impression that was a bit forced.

At first, this first step may be called a success.

This is groundwork that will lay the foundations of something greater.

Such efforts will bring meaning later.

Chapter 10 : Kuīro ●

Since Lucie had finished working the fields and came back, we had lunch together. Today, a few planning designs will be made, I went out to the forest in a place a bit away from the village.

Even if the harvest ends, it is to go to the field to facilitate next year's planting.

The remaining roots in the soil is neatly removed and the land is leveled.

The seeds can be sown immediately after the arrival of spring, it is necessary since when winter comes the snow will pile up and proper work cannot be carried out.

It has cleared up well, the wind is blowing and it feels pleasant.

Lucie, though sitting down on the grass, had a maple leaf land on top of her head and because of this I laughed reflexively.

「Lucie, there is a leaf on your head」

「Oh, it's true. The Maple Leaf is yellow. Is it the beginning of Autumn already」

「You are correct. And winter will be coming soon」

Lucie with a little reluctance released the maple leaf from her hand. And then from an open mouth a small sigh was let out.

「The recent Syril being seen, I keep being surprised. Indeed, the work of a doctor is really possible too. Even if working in the fields, rumors of Syril are heard. The arm of the most rowdy of the village, Roelou, restored as good as new. Renatsu-san's son who had a fatal disease was cured with surprising swiftness」

「Because it is easy treatment. That is about how it is」

「If it is the current Syril, any illness or injury could be cured」

Because Lucie said it with a serious face, I smiled wryly. Even I am not omnipotent.

「There are plenty that can't be cured. For example, the viral

illnesses that the body's immune system won't work against would be impossible no matter how much the struggle is. The treatment of the eyes, or loss of a body are hopeless. It is helpless when a broken bone has a complicated fracture. Fibers that are completely stretched and snapped can't be restored. Cancer can never be cured. That is a cell mutation. And severe burns should be given up on.]

Basically with my magic which only strengthens self recovery ability, is the reinforcement of the autoimmune function.

A simple wound and a simple fracture can be cured, the body's immunity can even expel a virus like the common cold or flu, besides that would be impossible.

Because I have knowledge to some extent, and because of that something must be prepared in order to expand the range of feasible medical treatments, even so there is a limit to it.

「It is too difficult to understand what Syril means」

「gomen, gomen, but I don't think I can cure everything. Therefore, You have to take care during daily life so as to not get sick」

Lucie looking puzzled tilted her head to the side, I said so with a cheerful smile.

「Apart from that, how is today's lunch? 」

So as to not let it cool, the cuisine was expressly put in an earthenware pot to be served in a deep dish and passed to Lucie.

Because of deciding to eat outside on a whim, each pot that we had was prepared just yesterday, no choice but to carry it here.

「It is wonderful and very delicious. This is done the first time. What dish is this? 」

「It is called Suito soup^[W]. The dish is merely a soup with loosened wheat flour and the thin liquid produced by the deer dashi 」

I also took some of the venison that was brought back home and broiled it.

According to Lucie, since it is the game I personally captured, just barely there are no moral violations that were made.

Also, it is a secret to Lucie, crops which may be discarded by the

village mayor if discovered, only two wooden crates worth were pilfered. This is the hope of the village.

「Monyu Monyu, The food texture is a mystery. The flavor of the soup tastes good. Yeah, the suiton soup is good. It is delicious, and above all it is a conservative way to use flour」

「Well, I noticed that there. It is important to properly use wheat and salt」

The suiton soup, because it wheat diluted with water, it will fill the stomach with a small amount. The soup is well matched and though it has light seasoning, it is very satisfactory.

Today's suiton soup, not to mention the wheat, but the salt was also was skimmed on quite considerably.

The Soup Stock comes out well with the deer bone and also partly from the mountain vegetables that were stewed together, wheat was poured in and suiton soup is made.

The seasoning is quite plain. Though it is a taste that can be eaten well in its own way thanks to the Deer soup stock and wild herbs, since the saltiness isn't sufficient it isn't completely satisfactory.

「Lucie, let's add salt after all」

「Not allowed, there won't be enough until the next distribution」

The food in this village is all stored in the Mayor's warehouse, it is distributed from there to each home. When the village had been receiving support supplies from the Empire, it was the easiest type of way for distribution. I have to re-examine this someday.

「Then in the next distribution of rations, we as people with distinguished merit could ask to receive little extra」

「Such a thing isn't really liked. We are eating enough to be full, somebody in the village will have to endure a smaller amount. In that mood, It is not possible to eat it deliciously」

「Lucie is such a child」

I smiled. A child who is thoroughly honest and gentle. Because it is the polar opposite of me, I guess this is why I am so charmed.

「Thank you for the delicious meal. This afternoon I will be going out

to the field again, but what will Syril do ? 」

「Soon I intend to do full scale weapons production」

「What kind of weapon is planned to be manufactured ? 」

「It is the Bow」

Upon hearing it, Lucie's eyes stared out in wonder.

And she began to speak forcefully.

「That is impossible ! Even Syril's father pulling the longbow couldn't penetrate their armor ! Every kind of strong bow, should not penetrate the armor. Let's find another way」

The thing Lucie says is not wrong.

The large bow that my father the village's best Archery Master used had an length of 160 cm.....the Long Bow was used.

The Long Bow had power corresponding to its size. The Bow Strength(The Force necessary to pull) was as much as 45 kg.

The general bow strength of the bows used in Heisei Era Japan for competitions is 15 kg, it has three times the strength.

The bow force of 45 kg is the maximum strength of a bow in the practical range which could be pulled by one hand.

And that even for Father the limit that the arrow could penetrate was the shoddy armor worn by underling soldiers, the armor worn by the Captains could not be penetrated.

Five years have passed since then, the Imperial Steel manufacturing technology has further developed and that it wont penetrate even those of the underling soldiers.

「Nevertheless, it would be useless if it isn't a bow. Don't worry. I have properly thought it through. I won't say something that can't be done」

「Syril, May I believe in you ? 」

「Only to Lucie that I will not tell lies, a positive effort is being made shine」

「The speech now instantly made the feeling of believing lost.....」

Lucie wryly smiles and heaves a sigh.

And yet the eyes seem to laugh. Even I would have trouble believing me.

「If Lucie is smiling as usual, it would be good. That is the thing I earnestly produced to eaten」

I pointed to cranberry prepared on a small dish.

Yesterday, I entered the mountains after preaching to Lucie, unless a considerable amount was taken it would be useless.

It is the best medicine for Lucie's mild vitamin deficiency.

「Is it really bad if I do not eat this ? 」

「It would be bad. Though Lucie is not aware of it, it is an illness. You must properly take in vitamins. That is right, this is Lucie's remaining punishment. If I am not mistaken, do you not say you had one remaining ? Then, let's make it this. You absolutely cannot leave without eating what is on the plate」

「.....Because this is for me, it is not a punishment. Please do it at a different opportunity. Because, I will properly eat it. Ugh, Suppaai」

Fully twisting her face, Lucie lets out a cry.

Because I everyday said to eat the intensely sour things, a quite weak consciousness was made to it.

「If it were was sugar and it were diluted with water it would make juice, however it should also be easy to make a jam to consume.」

「It's okay. Sugar is the taste of nobles」

「Because Lucie is my princess, you can certainly expect to be spoiled」

「.....I the princess, pray that the Prince is not taken away. So therefore hurry up and create some piece of mind. Because I will do everything I can do」

At that last word, Lucie returned to working in the fields.

「That reminds me, is the 【Doutai Shiryoku Kyouka】[Kinetic Vision Reinforcement] magic functioning properly ? 」

「Yes, perfectly. A black sphere floats above the head, sometimes the eyes chases it」

「That is really good. Well then have a nice day」

「Off I go」

Something that flashy can't be done while working in the fields, after returning to the village three times in a day, muscle reinforcement

and kinetic vision reinforcement is continued. Daily accumulation is important.

Moreover once it is night, the flexibility of the two people can be used take advantage of the soft body.

The greatest pleasure, Lucie's nice-smelling tender body can be legally touched by me in that time.

With the current time taken now, the degree so far is limited, but with winter coming the field work will disappear, and little by little Lucie will be taught magic.

While thinking of such things, Lucie was seen off waving her hand.



I departed outside from the village, heading towards a blind spot from the village just below some small hill.

Carrying as much timber as possible now.

When I arrived at the destination, the armor and swords I left there when I sneaked away from a suspecting Lucie yesterday were as I left it.

「Excellent. I would have no choice but to laugh if everything was taken」

A monologue was unconsciously let out.

I will now produce weapons from the swords and armor as material.

The Fire and Earth Magic Attributes are essential, Syril's aptitude is that of an Elf's, it is not possible to have satisfactory control.

Thus, it is necessary to call the Past Self that had Fire and Earth as their Fortitude. It was necessary to prepare the materials first.

If Deet were summoned today to use 【Item Box】, it would be another 12 hours before 【Rinne Kaiki】 could be used again, a whole day would have been wasted.

「Release, my soul. Trace back the Time of the Path once taken, Here and Now」

The Aria of 【Rinne Kaiki】 was chanted.

Today, I am calling upon.....

「My desire is, in a World of Steel and Scorching Hot Iron, I who is a Blacksmith Master that has been tempered thoroughly to be the best above all, That name is.....」

At that era, I was in a world where Alchemy developed strangely. That place perpetually, was a world decorated with Flames, Smoke, and Iron.

In that world, I was born to a race that is extremely familiar with metal and continued to polish one's skills throughout the entire lifetime.

The name of that time.....

「Kuīro ! 【Rinne Kaiki】 ! 」

The whole body was wrapped in light simultaneously with that word. And now from the mouth a long beard grows until it stretches to about 180 cm in stature, the physique changes to a massive and bulky one.

The clothes are made from a Demon-Beast Hide that has Heat resistance property, superb work clothes. And then in a hand, Custom-made Hammer made by gathered quintessence of Alchemy. So, I who was born as a Dwarf, in the form of Kuīro.

「Unlike Deet with no inherent magic, originally a magical power not that far from many times mine, could I now completely reproduce the abilities of Kuīro. The time limit seems to be within the margin」

The time limit is 122 minutes.

Furthermore based on 64 souls of people consumed by Deet's 【Tamashii Kui】, it suggests good fuel consumption for Kuīro.

Deet, always magically digitizing damage, 【Tamashii Kui】 consumes the souls of slain opponents, and powerful physical ability reinforcement to run culminates to bad fuel consumption. Although I forcibly cheated by summoning a lower level and weaker me at the time, there is still a limit.

Still nevertheless, the convenience of 【Tamashii Kui】 and 【Item Box】 is so overwhelming that it ends up frequently used.

However, it is better if compared to the me as a Dragon. When in that form, the present me would run out of strength in 2 seconds.

The Dragon me, "2 seconds would be enough" would be the case for me.....。

「Kuīro is good and simple」

Kuīro doesn't have continuously activated magic.

However, A dwarf's special characteristic is being loved by minerals, and the fingers become strangely dexterous, above all the rewritten change in Magic Attribute Affinity is huge.

When an Elf

Earth:30 Fire:10 Wind:90 Water:70

The Affinity stated now, since becoming a Dwarf,

Earth:100 Fire:80 Wind:5 Water:5

It has changed into an existence specializing in Earth and Fire.

「Shall it be undertaken at once. The power of Kuīro called up to as the Legendary Blacksmith Master, Let's freely wield it to one's heart's content」

And then, I began to call out to the mana in the earth.

The Reaction in the soil is nice. In this case, It seems that the Strongest Weapon can be made.

Chapter 11 : Crossbow

「Earth. Please hear my instruction」

Appealing to the Earth, a circumference of 100 meters including underground was analyzed, geological features were investigated.

「Alright, this is quality land. Clay and Quartz are both adequately present」

It is the thing I was searching for, a sigh of relief was expressed.

Both of the two are substances that are present in the ground anywhere. Small quantities of clay can be taken from the ground with a bit of difficult digging, quartz is everywhere as long as there is sand, of course it is all naturally mixed in there.

Anyone happens to be looking would see a white milky stone in sand pit. That would be quartz.

「【Busshitsu Sousa (Matter Manipulation): Nendo (Clay)】」

The Mana of the Earth was influenced by the magic to extract a specific substance.

Impurities stripped away and taken out of the clay that was blown up from the ground.

It billows up while surrounding me, drawing up an enclosure that has a radius of 30 meters.

And then its volume extends skyward, once it stretches up to about 5 meters it closes in to the center of the circle, and then meets at the summit.

Just now, I had completed a dome made of clay.

There were several spread out 60 cm piece square holes, furthermore, there is a opening of about 2m in one place facing the ground.

I go outside through that.

「【Busshitsu Sousa (Matter Manipulation): Sekiei (Quartz)】」

And then, quartz was processed around the small square opening, and was arranged in order to fill in the hole.

The process finished after calling on the Earth Mana, it is called upon to fix it into the perfect spot.

「Now time for the Fire. Mana of Fire. Lend your Power. 【Goku En (Prison Flame)】」

An enormous flame is created by calling on the Fire Mana.

The affinity level is at 80, though it falls behind Earth, still the quality of the affinity is exceedingly more than sufficient.

The dome has a radius of 30 meters, that is because there is a limit to how well I can control the fire. It is very difficult to handle Fire Mana, even with my Skill and Magical Power, any more and it would be unreasonable.

The flame I summoned was able to completely swallow up the dome made from clay and quartz.

In tune with the Fire Mana, the dome kept being heated up while its state was being checked and adjusted.

Little by little, the reddish brown clay becomes tough bricks, and next to them the quartz melts into a red liquid.

Starting the tuning with the Earth Mana as the first step, and then taking a tight control over Fire at the same time, it is manageable somehow or another because Kuīro is loved by ores and minerals.

Impurities were filtered out from the quartz that is nearly a red burning liquid. Unlike the clay, the impurities of the quartz could not be removed unless it were in this state of matter.

Perfectly, the clay hardened, the impurities from the quartz was confirmed to be completely eliminated by my conversion magic.

「【Reikyaku (Cooling)】」

Fire Magic is not only just an attribute of simply a magic that specializes in burning. Its true nature is that of heat manipulation. Those extraordinarily proficient at it can even remove heat.

Taking away the remaining heat from the burning clay, the red hot melted quartz began to cool down.

And with that, the quartz had started to become transparent, with it transforming into a magnificent quartz glass. The transparency of the glass produced with quartz is absurdly high that ordinary glass wouldn't even be a good comparison.

「Alright, it is finished. As one would expect from a Dwarf. Constructing a workshop made of bricks in only ten minutes」

The level of skill would fill even me with admiration if I would say so myself.

Baking clay to turn them into bricks. Gathering Quartz and then melting it into glass. Although all of it were simple processes, there would be considerable equipment and costs in order to do so normally.

Reasonably, because when it comes to constructing a house, nonetheless it would cease to be labeled as simple work. Clay baked into bricks would change size, quartz would become smaller when impurities were removed.

Before the baking step, how it changes would have to be read completely by intuition and experience. For sure the dwarf's intuition, it is where Kuīro's true worth is shown.

「Now then, shall I throw in the armors and swords」

The armors and swords were processed by mineral manipulation with the power of the Earth Mana that I borrowed, after sending it in through a spot that has a door like opening.

Earth Magic is convenient as expected. It is annoying to be unable to normally handle it in the form of an elf.

「I wonder how much could be assembled today」

I melted the armors into a syrup with Fire Magic, furthermore the minerals are controlled with Earth Magic, the metal towards the entrance was turning into a fluid. A simple door was made to cool things down, furthermore, additional parts were affixed to make opening and closing it possible.

With this, the workshop is complete.

Finally the weapons production can really begin.

Concentrating, the magic was invoked, the armor and swords all melted.

「In any event the Empire's iron manufacturing technology is still very immature. There are too many impurities」

Iron ore without any changes in terms of usage is not that much of a durable material.

Therefore, the impurities has to be eliminated in the iron to change it, moreover a high output furnace along with a certain amount of knowledge and technique is required. The swords and armors that I melted down were quite poor.

Various metals in the mixed and blended together state of the Sword and Armor lumps were dissolved, one by one each metal is sorted, and ingots are made.

By doing it this way the melted ingots can now intentionally have impurities mixed in to create Steel.

Pure Iron is great. But, the introduction of impurities mixed in on purpose can change it into a different more suitable metal.

What is being made right now is the rim of the Bow. It is the piece where the bowstring is set up.

What is desired is, a good flexible spring board for performance. The rim is completed with a suitable alloy by adding a metal to surround it according to a Dwarf's iron based experience and intuition.

Using the impurities in the metal that originally came from the armors

and swords, I created the the best and most optimal metal.

And then, the mass is now molded into the shape of rim.

The size is approximately 50 cm. For a rim of a bow it is quite small in size but it is fine like this. At any rate I am making a crossbow and this is the part is exactly what is desired.

Including the spares more than 50 units were made. The Craftsmanship of a Dwarf forming the shape doesn't have even 1 mm of difference and all 50 rims are completed with perfection.

Furthermore the next step is the arrow firing support next to the reel. Then the trigger divided into two parts, finally the pedal of iron attached to the cross bow at a specific point and completed one after the other.

Each construction was simple since the parts could be produced with a simple mold practically with easy control. As expected of metal melting and hardening, even for me it is impossible to make a crossbow all in one go.

「Next would be the arrow, the screw, and power spring」

I built the arrow, spring, and screw with no more than the necessary amount of iron. Since the parts of this category are reusable in others in any amount a lot were made.

The Crossbow arrow, is called a bolt with a thick and short iron rod. It is built into the perfect shape to raise penetration power. When the stage of this process is cut the accuracy would sharply decline.

I have gotten used to making Crossbows. It has often been made in countries where civilization has only developed halfway.

With my Knowledge and ability to control magic, also the Dwarf's aptitude in Fire•Earth Attributes would make creating a gun possible, but making a crossbow in particular is desired.

「Gunpowder is not attainable」

In general, to obtain gunpowder, saltpeter is necessary. Luckily

finding a saltpeter mine is just something that doesn't happen very often. Though there is a way to get saltpeter from excrement.

That would take five years for production, the excrement from the population of the Elf Village for a full year would only have enough that would be completely used up in a few times in battle so it is not realistic.

To purchase saltpeter it is also a rare and expensive item. Basically the gun is only maintainable by the military of the rich.

「Also the maintenance is very bothersome」

Even guns as simple as a matchlock would be distorted with the slightest bending of its structure, and then there is soot jamming, it becomes difficult to use with the most trivial of things. Some degree of Knowledge is required for effective use.

In that respect, crossbows were usable with just a little bit of training, and the structure is simple.

「Later on, there would have been a problem with the absurd amount of iron consumed」

Another thing to note would be the amount of iron consumed for the gun which is no match for the efficient ratio for the crossbow. When mixed into bullets, there would not be a sufficient amount that could be prepared. Metal is valuable. There are various applications to it besides just weapons. Since the only method to procure it is through plundering the Empire, there is nothing else but to abandon that.

For the case of the Crossbow, it is a huge positive for the components that can immediately be manufactured out of wood to support the foundation.

However, the wood craftsmanship can only be done by hand.

Since the part is produced normally, I breathe a heavy sigh when I start working with the wood by hand.

Because I cut the planks of wood into a moderate thickness yesterday, first would be to cut out the proper dimensions. The

sharpness of the knife is strengthened by Maryoku. As if it were heated up butter the wood was cut.

That can start out to serve as its foundation, the rim is passed through the hole, the grip is installed at the end, a hole is dug out to insert the pedal, and the foundation is complete.

With the skills of a Dwarf, diagrams were drawn up in the head with the power of a true craftsman's artistic skill.

「Okay then, the components are completed with this」

And now, the main body of the rim was pierced into from the front, the grip is attached and united with the trigger installed to the bottom, it is fixed to the wood with the screw. Furthermore, a spring is installed for the rewinding of the trigger component.

In addition to the reel placed on the top, an iron ring is installed in the pointed front.

The Crossbow is completed with this. After the bowstring is affixed it is finished.

「If it were a normal thread, it would snap, but this is a moiré pattern woven thread^[1]」

I begin the final process. A single thin sheet of wooden boards is baked at a low temperature, charcoal is made. In addition to part of the composition being carbonized by Earth Magic, a thread of carbon(Carbon Fiber) is made.

Carbon fiber is on Earth one of the most toughest of threads. Twisting it and overlapping it repeatedly creates a thicker thread, furthermore its strength is also increased.

The thread is strung up around the rim.

The product is now complete.

Just in case, the trigger is pulled as a test, the protruding reel lets it jut out as it withdraws, the trigger is released, and the spring returns it to its original position.

「Shall I test again one more time」

I pulled the chord with the muscular power that was reinforced, and the chord is hooked back onto the protruding reel. In this regard the checking of the bow's strength is not forgotten.

「The Bow Strength is, 89 kg. That's twice that of Father's Long Bow」

With a tough plate spring, and due to the carbon fiber, even with a rim of 50cm, twice the power of a wooden bow can be shown.

Needless to say, such a thing cannot normally be drawn. However, a function that resolves that has been added to the crossbow, even without something like strengthening by magic, even a girl like Lucie can handle it.

「Bang ! 」

I say so aloud while pulling the trigger, the protrusion that was containing the bowstring sank down, the chord was unleashed, it bounced with a intense power.

The truth is that it is not recommended to shoot it without an arrow loaded in since it would damage the crossbow.

「Lastly the test firing」

The body is strengthened by means of magical power.

And then, the top ring is pushed against the ground, and the right foot is placed into the ring.

Both hands are placed over the bow string, and it is pulled up with both hands and back muscles.

In general, for a bow that could be pulled with one hand, the bow power of 45 Kg is the limit that could be handled by a human. But, if it can be pulled with both two hands and back, it would be easier. In any case the average national Japanese Female Highschooler's measurement of back strength is 100 Kg. A bowstring of 89 Kg should not be unusable.

I effortlessly drew back the bowstring and hung it on the knob.

This time, an arrow is properly placed on top of the reel to shoot it. A cavity was made to stabilize the arrow on the reel and for the arrow to be shot cleanly.

Alright, the arrow made from iron..... the accuracy of the bolt has no shortcomings.

I purposely did not melt the high quality armor in order to save it for a comparison, the crossbow was then pointed at the high quality armor.

「Well, can it penetrate?」

The trigger is pulled.

The arrow of the crossbow, jumps out with an initial velocity of 102 m/s, and the high-quality armor was easily penetrated.

「Well now, this task was cleared. How much more will be completed in five days」

The weapons , when the numbers build up then it will begin to have more significance.

With only one, there would be no meaning even if it could oppose those guys.

The assumption is that it was to be used by the organization.

While pondering the issue the time limit came.

And my figure returns to that of Syril's. At the same time a feeling of fatigue hits the body.

「Phew, from here it is the time to go to war」

Parts can be produced in large quantities, but the problem is the work with shaving the wood.

In order to reduce the consumption of iron, the main body is made of wood, the process takes about 15 minutes each.

Because the time Kuīro can exist is 122 minutes, the limit would be at 8 when working hard.

Though it is possible for me to cut it even when returned to being Syril, but I am afraid of a variation in performance.

Quietly here, the straightforward Kuīro laboriously crafts.

I have resolved myself to finish the work by the end of day.

The day to unveil the crossbow approaches.

Notes

1. Think Spider Silk level strength

Chapter 12 : Safety Zone

“Recently, other than being a doctor in the morning and going outside in the afternoon, have weapons been made?”

“Yes, its being done. I am mass producing it now.”

“If its being produce, hurry up and let me take a look!”

Lucie suddenly spoke loudly when I ate our basic lunch of suiton soup.

Lately it has just been suiton soup without baked bread due to a shortage of wheat.

With yeast, a highly risen bread could be made even with a small amount of wheat. Unfortunately, it takes time to make yeast. Secretly, I have been acquiring yeast from cranberries since 2 days ago, but that will take another 2 days.

“It is not yet the fourth day, including today, that is another 2 days.”

“There are only 2 days left!?”

“That is enough. Moreover, as it is troublesome to persist to the very limits, there must be a reason don’t you think?”

“A reason?”

“Yes, it doesn’t just ends with showing arms.”

I wonder if there is something better after that?

After all, the village chief thought I wouldn’t be able to make an armor piercing weapon, and accepted the condition. Just because a weapon that could fight the empire was produced, it is not a reason to fight immediately. I think it will be better to use full force against an obstacle.

Even if I can pierce the armor, there would be debates over a variety of stuff. Even just a little, I want to increase the numbers of allies who agrees with me by showing persuasive powers. Therefore I

hold out to the limit of the fifth day and sell every possible favor to villagers while preparing the number of weapons. You see, viewing one or two just wouldn't have the same impact as compared to a line of weapons.

I said so while drinking tea made from boiling dried mug wort. Because the mug-wort is an edible perennial herb that is available anytime, there are a variety of use for it as medicine and food. When I found it in the nearby forest , I danced for joy .

"Syril is the same as ever"

"What do you mean?"

"You are always looking ahead instead of what is just in front of your eyes."

I'm just always being fearful of mediocrity

"It's a matter of having experience ."

Lucie will come to think about the future a little more, sooner or later.

"I am always working hard to chase after Syril, but there are always more challenges."

Lucie is making various efforts to stand shoulder to shoulder with me earnestly.

She seems to regret being unable to predict my thinking even in the current conversation. Looking at such a Lucie, it's a heartwarming scene.

In this way, the morning of happy together time passed and sound of knocking is heard, signaling the arrival of visitors.

I get up to open the door.

Syril, this is great.

Field labor has become very easy. I can win easily against those solid roots. I might able to increase the fields by using this next year

Roreu.the number one hooligan of the village said while showing a hoe. Occasionally, elf with muscular physique similar to Roreu, while dripping sweat and putting on a suspicious manly smile, gets me wondering what kind of elf that is.

What Roreu is holding is a wooden hoe that everybody in the village use, I could see that only the front portion is made of metal. Just this much have reduces the burden.

I made about five as a sample and distributed it, with priority given to the pride of this village such as Roreu..

While weaker woman and children such as Lucie maintains the field for use next year and thresh the wheat which has been harvested, group of men such as Roreu plows the barren land and the forest to increase the areas of the field.

In order to make the work smooth, I had lent a hand.

“Its the best if everyone can work easily.”

“But whats with that. Everyone who saw this started going ‘me too, me too’. 20 spare hoes are not used today. Since we bought all of it, will you attach a metal blade?”

“Of course, I don’t mind.”

“Really, you can do anything.”

“Not anything, I’m just a little more skillful than others.”

“After all these, will you still not accept the rewards?”

“Yes, these are my good intentions. Therefore I do not attach a price to it.”

“All these times makes me feel bad, you know. As for me, I would do anything for the sake of Syril. Just tell me when that time comes.”

Saying so, Roreu puts down the hoes and heads towards the field. With this, my stocks will rise in the village again. Every time the farming tool is swung, my face would flicker.

By the way, the reason why I made only the edge of the blade metal is to reduce the consumption of iron.

The remaining amount of iron is limited . Stocks will run out in an instant if I make all-metal farming tools.

“Hey Syril, i was even involved in such a thing.” I lamented.

“Well, I must admit besides various things can you really afford to do

these?

Helping others when you are in danger would make everyone look up to you slightly, but in fact you are just escaping reality of not being able to make the weapons right?"

It's true that there is room to spare.

These four days, thanks to 12 hours spaced in between while becoming a dwarf twice a day for rushing manufacturing, the target for crossbow has been achieved and there is time to get involved in other things.

"Will Lucie grief if I die? I would be relieved if Lucie doesn't become drunk in sadness, ."

"Then, at least show me a weapon by which I can hold.

Although i believe in Syril, it is still scary.

I will have a peace of mind if you show me."

"That's no good, I want you to wait just a little more."

I smile wryly.

I must let Lucie feel relived soon.

Therefore it is the best to show a crossbow, but there is one reason why that it is not possible.

To save this village , we have to created an environment in which my opinion is accepted. That's why I'm trying every measures to be trusted by the villages, but that isn't enough.

The downfall of the present leader would be more effective. Though it doesn't move directly, a poison is being scattered. Originally, I had failed to leave behind something in the load to butter up the village chief as insurance. Now pretending to be unable to produce the weapons is another kind of poison.

After everybody fell fast asleep in the middle of the night, I handed a crossbow for Lucie to practice to show off in front of all the villagers tomorrow.

Till then, I want Lucie to show a worried look to her surrounding. Only the anxious state of Lucie who is close to me would be able to catch people off guard.

I think it is bad to Lucie , but I have no choice but to ask her to endure it for now.

And finally , it was the last day of the deadline .

“So it’s the promised time limit, were you able to produce the weapons?”

As usual, patients turned up during the time spent as a doctor.

Nijie is the village chief. He is my uncle. The muscular proteges of the village chief stood behind him.

That’s probably to prevent me from escaping in the event I did not bring it.

Lucie is squeezing the sleeve of my clothes.

It seems like other elves are taking off from work today, my neighbors are staying in.

“Of course, I have it. I will gather everyone in the village and demonstrate it. However, what should I do about lunch when I have all these patients waiting for me? I should also make preparations for that.”

The village chief laughs at my words through his nose.

Apparently, he doesn’t seem to believe me at all.

“Sound like you are trying to buy time this way. How about you stop struggling? Soldiers from the empire has yet to come to the village, your theft hasn’t been discovered.

I have hidden the stolen food well.

If you alone are presented, the village can be saved and our daily lives can continue.

Please understand, it is painful for me to kill my brothers son as well. But, in order to save the village, it cannot be helped.”

On the surface, the village chief says with great sorrow.

However, his tail is totally visible. If i am presented, the crime for killing the soldiers would be settled.

Above the value of the magic stone, harm is not inflicted to the elf village.

Of course, by hiding the fact that we attacked the supply depot and

passing them the usual requested amount of goods, we will be able to enjoy some luxurious lifestyle.

“Daily life? Continuing a daily life where companions are killed continuously?”

I said with a sneer.

Originally, I had wanted to take the route to gain the favor of the village chief. But since the opposite was done, I do not need to hid my real intention anymore.

My reputation has skyrocketed since becoming a life saving doctor and providing useful farming tools. Even if I appear a little aggressive, others may support me.

Now, patients who are gathered in my house are glaring at the chief.

“It has been said many times. This is probably better than being annihilated by a fight we cannot win!”

“Therefore, I made weapons. Weapons that can win against the soldiers of the empire.”

“In that case, show it right now.”

“I said I was ready. In addition, its probably better for there to be as many audience as possible? I think everyone in this village would like to see it too.”

To my words, the patients are nodding their head.

However, it is not enough to just go through the armor. It is necessary to hold a lively exhibition in front of many people.

“Hmph. Then, when the sun rises completely, lets go to the open square in the village. I can’t wait!”

“I understand. That’s fine. Everyone too, please call out to the villagers as much as possible. The fate of this village hangs on my big moment.”

Murmurs of approval could be heard.

Most certainly, rumors will spread out to the morning fields.

“Please let me know, village chief. Is it better for the village chief if I

have no weapons that can fight against the empire?”

I threw out a genuine question.

My question could probably be heard this way to the village chief.

『Do you want to continue slavery to the empire without fighting back?』

In reality, if you look from the viewpoint of the chief, it is indeed better for the village to be ruled by the empire.

Since I'm in a situation to allocation the supplies from the empire unlike the general villages, I live a life richer than before being controlled.

In addition as an important secret, although it seems like it was done casually, some parties including the village chief are responsible for selecting those being kidnapped beforehand and informing the empire.

I sneaked into the village chief's house during the preparation period and grabbed evidence.

Only those in power do not have to fear losing their loved ones.

Therefore, they abide by the rule of the empire. While turning away their eyes to the villager's pains.

It is inevitable. Everybody thinks of themselves as precious.

In a safe place, there will not be any desire to fight.

But, I will not allow that.

This deception must be put to an end.

“Th..That kind of thing doesn't exist! Even I grieve over the present situation and am at the mercy of the empire.”

Saying that with a twitching expression, the persuasive power of his words are lost.

“Is that so? Then, its all good.

Please look forward to the afternoon.”

A refreshing smile floated on my face.

Because this expression will touch the perception of the village chief the most.

“After all, you resemble an older brother. Saying that, should you play some trick and fail, there will not be any sympathy!!”

“That’s a promise. I will keep a promise.”

When I said so, the village chief left with his followers.
One of the patients calls out anxiously.

“Are the weapons really ready? Recently Syril has been doing various things for the village, did you have that kind of time?”

The female patient being treated now calls out in an anxious voice.

“Of course it’s done. I had it and only played around because I was free.”

“Looking at the recent Syril, I do not hear that as a joke.”

When the man in the surround says so, neighboring elves also laughs, wrapping us up in laughter.

It’s a good tendency. I have come to be recognized as a member necessary in this village by a majority.

While thinking of how to liven up the announcement of the crossbow in the afternoon, I continue treating villagers.

Now, this is the real moment of truth.

Chapter 13 : Bow and Freedom

I left our house with Lucie in order to be on time.

A soldier's armor has been placed in the large hall of the village. What was prepared was the strongest one that the captain had worn. It's probably not a coincidence that this has been chosen.

"Come on, Syril. Let's show the piercing of this armor now."

The haughty voice of the village chief echoes.

Most of the villagers gathered in this place have mixed looks of uneasiness and curiosity.

Lucie's shoulders next to me were trembling.

Meanwhile, with a haughty expression on my face, I looked each villager in the eye.

Don't worry. It can be done. I convey these feelings by sight.

And, I place my hand gently on Lucie's shoulder.

It was just a little, but her trembling stopped.

"I shall do it. Before demonstrating, I would introduce my new model of armor piercing bow. It's called the crossbow."

I lifted the crossbow made from iron and wood high.

Then, the eyes of the villagers around me changed into disappointment, while the village chief's expression relaxed. It is an expected reaction.

"Are you sane, Syril!? The armor that even your father's longbow can't pierce, do you think it can be done with a toy like this?"

With such a small bow, it is impossible no matter how I see it.

I think you said you wanted Lucie to use it? That is certainly a bow for women to use."

Booing from the village chief and his followers echoes all around.

With a smile on my face, I begin to talk.

Just for a little, I will now stir up the mood with some side show.

“Formerly, the warriors of elves were invincible! With the power of the wind and bow, many invasions have been repelled! Now, the past glory has become a fairy tale. Since hundreds of years ago, human have set it eyes on the magic stone of the elves.

I have lost count of the number of invasions we received. Still, we continue to be victorious until the development of metal armor.

With the blessing of the wind, arrows of the enemies did not reach us while our arrows consistently strike the enemy.”

Warriors of the elf manipulates the wind.

Enemy archers are always forced to shoot their arrows into headwind on the battle field, while arrows the the elves received protection of windbreak, allowing it to achieve an incredible range without air resistance around the arrow.

As a result, it was possible to unilaterally overrun long distance warfare.

“However since 5 years ago, with the rise of iron making technology and appearance of metallic armor, it became impossible for our arrows to pierce an enemy. Our pride was crushed along with the arrow, and our strong warriors fell one after another, allowing for an invasion before long.”

The spread of metal armor caused the battlefield to change drastically. With the improvement of iron manufacturing technology, the empire has made an armor which prevents an arrow from piercing through.

Even if an arrow were to strike from a distance, it was repelled by the armor, which allowed enemy to draw near and kill skilled elf archers one after another, causing the elves to lose the ability to resist.

“Our glory was always together with the bow. If you wish to regain pride, there is no choice but to make a strong bow that can go through the dignity of the empire, the iron armor! Only after that is done can we take the next step.”

I raised my voice and filled it with emotions, crying out loudly.

“With this, lets take a look at the arrow which will regain our pride.”

I make a bow respectfully and pulls the string, giving the crossbow set with arrow to Lucie.

However, that was stopped at the last minute.

Because her hand was trembling.

If you look closely, her expression is rigid and pale.

It will not go well in this condition.

I mutter in a whisper that is only audible by Lucie.

“Lets cast a spell because of your tension. Hey, put your hands together and see.”

“U...Yes”

“Then, endure it because it is a little painful.”

“Eh?”

While looking at the stunned face of Lucie, my hands sandwiched and clapped Lucie’s hands together.

A good ‘PAN’ sounded.

“Its painful~ Syril.”

After widening her eyes in surprise due to the sudden situation, Lucie complained in a whisper. Her expression has soften from a while ago.

“However, the trembling has stopped. It is not necessary to think too seriously. You should do it as practiced yesterday. Its not even 10m. Even with eyes closed, you will be able to strike at this distance?”

“But, But, I, if I fail here..”

“At that time, however, shall we have a spanking? Of course, it will be on the skin.”

“To say a joke at such a time..”

“It is because of such a time! Look, everyone is dumbfounded.”

“It is Syril as usual. I have become silly due to my nervousness.”

Lucie smile thinly, really thinly. With this, it will be alright.

The crossbow gripped by Lucie’s thin hands is pointed to the armor,

and the trigger was casually pulled.

With a dry sounding 'PAN', the arrow went through the armor easily and pierced the ground.

I place my hand on top of Lucie's head and ruffled her hair.

"Its a lie!"

"I can't believe it."

"The arrow from a girl like Lucie went through the armor?"

"With such a small bow?"

An excitement that could not settle stirred the surrounding.

For the crossbow I made, bow power is 89kg, nearly twice of the long bow and with a initial velocity at 102m/s. The speed is approximately 360km/h. With this much, it is natural to go through the armor.

"Did everyone see it? This bow is usable by powerless women and children and is able to penetrate anything, and as long as you have this, anyone can become an archer and fight against the empire!"

The excitement is stirred up further.

However,

"Do not be fooled, although it pierced the armor, the string has been pulled beforehand. It is impossible for Lucie to pull the bowstring of such a power bow!"

Village chief enters to disrupt.

"If this is the case, Lucie, try to do as taught yesterday."

"Yea, I understand."

Lucie, whose arrow hit the armor safely and is wrapped in relief and joy, pushes against the ground wheel attached to the tip of the crossbow, which is fixed by treading with the tip of the toes.

In addition, I have attached 2 S-Shaped tool which hooks onto the string, and after the bowstring is pulled by both hands and the back, it is hooked onto a stick and fixed.

By no means can a string of 89kg bow power be pulled by one hand, but if its pulled b both hands and the back, even a girl can pull about 100kg.

“Then, take another shot. Lucie please.”

When I say so, Lucie sets an arrow in the hollow of the rail and flips the trigger. Hereupon, an arrow went through the armor again.

“As you can see, even Lucie can pull this bow. Moreover, it is possible to move with the bowstring pulled unlike a usual bow.”

“Certainly, even Lucie could pull it. However, if the tip is on the ground every time, it will not be able to fire consecutively unlike an ordinary bow.”

“Such a thing depends on a little training and handling. In addition, is there a need for us elf to shoot consecutively? It should have been killed with a single blow.”

When I say so, I picked up a different crossbow from that passed to Lucie and move away from the armor steadily, to about 200m away before stopping.

“We elves have good eyes, an excellent sense of distance and is loved by the wind.”

That’s the reason why elves are excellent archers.

We can see far objects, have superior dynamic vision and an excellent sense of distance. Everything necessary for handling of a bow.

“By putting in your soul, the arrow fired will not be off.”

I applied windbreak magic to the arrow and fires it.

An arrow unaffected by wind isn’t upset by anything except gravity.

Besides, I tried it several times, but there is not influence of the Coriolis force, earth’s rotation, in this world.

Therefore the arrow flies in an orbit as aimed just by calculating free fall.

Originally the weakness of the crossbow is shorten arrows, and

because long feathers of an arrow cannot be included, neither power nor lift of the inertia are included, and straight shots are inferior, the arrow shifts and range is shorten.

However, all these weak points can be disregarded for an elf.

“Look, as you can see”

With an arrow speed of 104m/s, it will take 9 seconds to arrive, and from there the calculated free fall distance is 181m. . I aimed and shot and arrow upwards of the center of the armor equals to the distance from the armor.

With that alone, the arrow was sucked in and pierced the armor.

Because there is not air resistance, the power of the arrow does not decrease thanks to protection of the wind.

And in the case of elves, protection of the wind is the most basic and easiest spell that can be used by anyone.

So, everyone present really holds the power to shoot a lethal arrow from 200m away.

The venue erupts in excitement gain after my long distance arrows are fired.

I move near the armor again while confirming it.

“Even if long distance shooting like just now isn’t possible, us elf will certainly be able to hit a target at less than 100m with a little practice. It is possible to exterminate the soldiers of the empire before they are able to attack.”

“Foolishness, such a thing as bow training would be counted in years. In the fight 5 years ago, all our first class archers died. Archery is out of the question.”

Futile struggles of the village chief continues.

Actually, it is difficult to handle a bow. Stance, angle of the pulling hand, and release timing. All of the techniques are required. To become a first class archer, several years are needed.

“For the case of an ordinary bow, that is. However, the crossbow only needs to pull the trigger.

In this case, try it, anybody is okay. Those who wants to pull this bow come on down.”

Saying so, several people came down striving to be the first, and Lucie and my crossbow is passed over for shooting.

Villagers pulls the bowstring and fixed an arrow after a simple lecture, aiming at the previous armor from 20m away.

This, again is also the charm of a crossbow. Even for an elf, bows cannot be handled without archery training. As what the village chief says, most of the expert archers died in the previous war. Only several people who goes hunting can handle a bow directly now.

Everyone would be able to use it in a few days with the weapon made this time. That was my consideration for minimum requirement.

There is no surplus time to produce war specialist in the elf village. Being a farmer during spare time, it is only meaningful if an ordinary elf can fight for the first time.

“Do you still have any complains about this?”

“Well, there is. What can be done with only 2 bows! How many soldiers do you think come at once?”

An expected rebuttal. I was waiting for these words.

“Who said there was only 2?”

I performed partial [rinne kaiki] (Reincarnation recursion) and took all 50 crossbows made by yesterday, from Deet’s [Item box].

At the sight of crossbows with an overwhelming destructive power lined up, a strange atmosphere possesses the soul.

“Such an arrangement is not enough yet. Look everybody, as you can see, there are a lot of bows.

Fellows who wants to shoot it, please come quickly to shoot.”

With those words, surrounding villagers who were watching gathered.

One after another, arrows were shot and the armor was filled with holes.

That’s the moment an ordinary villager changed into instantly into an archer who penetrates the armor of a strong soldier.

“Have you understood? There is no longer a need to fear the mysterious armor of the empire. It is merely a slow-witted target!”

The basic strategy of an empire soldier. Cast away long distance warfare that is hard to win and charge with an invincible armor to cut the enemy down.

Destroy the foundation from the roots.

“We can win! No longer can anyone deprive us of that! To regain our freedom!”

Until now, these are sweet words that nobody believed. The power of the crossbow lets you believe in it.

It can be understood by shooting a crossbow. One is able to kill an empire soldier by himself. Actually, once you pierce the hateful metal armor of the empire by your own hands, it would be impossible to restrain your emotions anymore.

“UOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!”

“We can win! We can win!”

“I can take revenge on mother’s enemy!”

Suppressed by fear up till now, anger from lost of loved ones burst out.

When it has come to this, things should be left to its own course after this.

“Calm down, everyone settle down. Certainly, Syril made a weapon that might be able to win against the empire. But there is the possibility to be defeated! War causes large amount of death! Isn’t it just fine as it is now, to abide obediently with the empire and only killing 10 elves every year?”

“Village chief, I do not think its merely 10 elves.”

“Nevertheless, to wage war, surely more will die.”

“I am not contending for victory. The crossbow is only one of a number of weapons. I shall prepare many methods that will not let everyone in this village die.”

I declared it openly. My behavior up to now adds persuasiveness to my words.

“Sti..Still,”

“Lets listen to the other side. Why do you go that far to not fight?”

“It has been said many times. It’s to reduce the sacrifice even a little!”

“Really?”

I asked looking directly into his eyes.

“Village chief, are you not saying so only because you are satisfied with the present life?”

“Wha..What are you saying!? Isn’t such a thing impossible!”

“Is that so? Its good in that case. I think. The villagers themselves have to decide on the future of this village. Therefore, I want to hear everyone’s voice.”

I look at each and every villager surrounding me.

As it is, is it better to live frightened without freedom and dignity while being exploited! By waging war, we protect freedom and pride and above all else, lives! Please make your choice here!

Upon hearing my words, tension arises.

“First of all, please applause for those who desire to live.”

When I say that, the village chief and his followers clapped their hands with all their might. Not even 10% of the total crowd was seen.

“Next, those who choose to fight and regain freedom, please clap.”

A standing ovation. Most of the elves are clapping with all their strength. So, anyone who wishes to change his mind should do so now.

“As you see, village chief. The villagers have chosen to fight. Do you

want to ignore this feeling!”

“Be quiet! Everyone is just exposed to this feverish atmosphere! Is such an important thing decided at this kind of place? I’m leaving.”

Saying that over his shoulder, the village chief went out.
Having done that, the village elves gathered towards me.

“Syril is amazing. To really make a weapon that can pierce the armor! Where did you find this kind of material?”

“When stealing the food, I stole swords and armors too. I melted that to use.”

“The back is wood from a maple tree, right? A number of bows was prepared because a portion of wood was big.”

“In truth, preparations other than bows exist as well right?”

“Well, of course. For the sake of not letting everyone die, I made various preparations, even healing injuries. Therefore, I want us to fight together.”

I said so while bowing my head.

Then, everyone declared to fight together.

Feelings of the villagers have become firm. The village chief will be dealt with somehow later.

Chapter 14 : The village chief, Muraosa

1 gold = 60,000 yen. 1 silver = 1200 yen. 1 copper = 40 yen.

That is the approximate value.

Prices of Ed were used as reference.

“That’s great syril! It ended peacefully.”

As soon as we returned to the house, the calm Lucie was overcome with emotion and hugged me with a cry.

All these time, she seemed to be more worried about myself than me.

“Lucie, it’s has not finished safety yet. The real thing is the war against the empire. This is still the prelude.”

“However, Syril will no longer disappear suddenly.”

Her voice has turned tearful.

Looking at such an adorable Lucie, I gently hit her head.

“If Syril disappears, I will be alone.”

“Its okay, you will not be alone....Until last month, this house was livelier too.”

In the previous collection, Lucie’s grandmother who was our foster parent, and her sister 4 years younger was taken.

As for the happy family of 4, it is just the 2 of us now. It’s impossible not to be lonely. Although Lucie was behaving strongly for my sake.

“Will you really stay?”

“I promise. If its Lucie, even if I disappear, there are a lot of men wanting you as their bride.”

Lucie is 14 years old. It is the age of marriage in this village. And even among elves who are relatively beautiful, Lucie is an exceptional beauty. There are probably no single elves that have not proposed to Lucie by now.

“I don’t want that. I do not want such a relation except with Syril.”

“It is fine with me.”

“I have nothing to say.”

Although it was avoided, nevertheless it’s good. Somethings are transmitted even without words.

“Lucie is really light. You must eat more meat. I have to get a good game from hunting.”

Putting my hands under her arms and lifting her up, I am surprise at her lightness.

Closely monitoring her health condition become my daily duty.

Her vitamin deficiency has become considerably better. However, although its good to be slender, you are a little too thin. There’s no helping it since field work is done while taking plain food.

Wild boars lives in the mountain. Deer meat is good, but in the case of nutrition taken, wild boar has fat which will be better.

“You must not only eat it only among the 2 of us. Lets distribute it together with everyone properly. I must make a serving of dried jerky before its too late.”

Crops are not raised during winter when snow piles up, and hunting also only occurs during days when the weather is good. In addition, since we must head back before the weather in the mountain changes, big games are rarely obtained.

Therefore when the harvest of wheat ends in the elf village and taxes are paid, woman and children prepares the field for next year and men widen the field while hunting in the mountains for deer, wild

boars, rabbits and frog.

And those are made into precious winter food by drying them in the sun.

However during this period, game are not caught by primitive bow and knife. Elves in groups of 4 to 5 and hunting dogs stay in the mountain for 2 to 3 days, and a deer may be caught if one is lucky. It is also painful that powerful archers have died during the previous battle.

Still in my case, disregarding the influence on the ecosystem, around 10 should be hunted.

“Everyone’s portion is taken into consideration properly. However, I want Lucie to eat the most delicious parts first. That prerequisite is agreeable, right?”

“Why do you go to that extent for me, Syril? To teach me everything and train me, although its lovely.”

“That is because I like Lucie.”

Such a thing is obvious.

I conveyed my truthful feeling to Lucie.

“That’s unfair. Though I cannot say it so honestly with simple words.”

Lucie puffed her cheeks while being lifted by me. I gently lowered Lucie to the ground.

“At that time, you should do it this way then. Therefore, such a thing is enough. I have decided to not hold back my feeling, and to do all that needs to be done.”

“To do all that needs to be done..... its a good phrase. I have to follow it too.”

“First of all, how about starting from honestly saying your feelings for me?”

“Because of those words, I can’t say it anymore!”

It seems like I have somehow touched the nerves of the princess. I

faced away.

“I’m waiting patiently. Now, I am still able to do various things.”

“You have a bad expression. Are you still plotting something?”

“Yes, various things. If it goes well, it will become easier to move in this village.”

Quickly, but without being hasty, I prepared a strategic move to create a situation.



Two days has passed since I displayed the crossbows.

During that time, I dug a well by using [Rinne Kaiki] and transforming into dwarf Kuro.

“It is absurd going to the forest every morning just to draw water.”

To think of it, until now, by carrying a heavy water jar and entering the mountains just to obtain spring water from so far away, it is really troublesome.

By using Syril’s water magic during daytime, I am able to grasp the flow of ground water and investigate the water quality. After confirming that it could make drinking water and that there was no fear of land subsidence, I dug a hole with dwarf kuro and baked the hole to harden the water well.

I thought of making a pump, but as long as water can be seen, everyone in the village will be able to draw it up with water magic easily, thus it is left just as it is.

It was a simple project, but it was quite popular.

I pushed forward preparation for the “special” arrow while increasing the production of crossbow used for the battle against humans and repeated such trifling contributions.

However, the vital plan of the village has not been decided yet. That is because the village chief have not given a nod to the fight against the empire.

Dissatisfaction are piling up among the villagers. Even opinions of changing the village chief has been made.

I'm moving behind the scenes to expand that voice.
During treatment,

"Talks of changing the village chief seems to have spread." are said every time, and

"Rumors are saying that the honey mead in the food taken away has all been drunk by village chief alone." Such talks are said.

In addition, "So far, I think guys that were hated by the chief were used in the exchange for magic stones." Gossips and facts are mixed into conversations.

During peace time, everyone ignores such talks and that will be it. However, when done to the state of the village today, it spreads in no time at all. Spreading rumors changes the common knowledge within elves and corners the village chief mentally. Even if there is no direct action, animosity is introduced. In addition, I can imagine what would happen if a villager is stimulated now.

The village chief cannot say to fight against the empire. Currently, with the most luxurious treatment in the elf village, one cannot cast away a life where safety and security is guaranteed.

On the other hand, words to completely abide by the empire cannot be uttered as well, since it is not known what the villagers will be capable of in that case.

While time is spent without saying anything, the situation worsens steadily.

It is a dead end for the village chief now.

I scattered a poisonous bait there. I made them choose the easy third choice, and destruction is waiting for them beyond that.



It was late at night.

When sleeping, a part of my consciousness is always awake and making links with mana of the wind.

It's a habit of time when I was on the battlefield. Sleeping deeply is the most dangerous. Furthermore, I am in a position of grudge now. Thus, once more, I am monitoring another trap.

Mana of the wind gives an alarm.

The prey was caught in the trap at last.

"Now, I thought it might be a little longer, but it was surprisingly impatient."

Opening my eyes, alignment with mana of wind allows me to boost my vision and acquire information.

A lone carriage was trying to leave the village even though it's late at night.

I had installed a device beforehand surrounding the village, made from thin metal box with iron balls inside, that will make a noisy sound if the wind blows strongly against it.

And I blow the wind with all my strength.

When sound echos within the village, elves of the village get up wondering, and rushed out of their houses.

I also hurry and got out, kicking the earth. Of course, it's high speed movement with the help of mana of the wind.

Arriving at the entrance of the village in a moment, I struck a daunting pose in front of a carriage swaying left and right to calm the frantic horses surprised by the noise.

"What is happened this late at night? Village chief."

Bearing a desperate smile, I asked in a gentle tone.

"Syril, Why!? Get out of there!"

The coachman is the village chief. Inside the carriage are his wife, son and daughter-in-law.

"Get out? Is there anything in a hurry? My question has not been answer."

"Shut up! Step aside or be die by being run over!"

Finally calming the horse with the whip, village chief rushes forward. Its funny thinking that I would be done for with only a horse.

I tripped the horse with wind. Since the horse was innocent, I did not harm its legs by causing it to fall on its stomach.

And as according to plan, the platform fell over, spilling its contents around.

In addition to valuable honey mead, pepper and salt, dried meat, wheat and a heavy sounding leather bag was there too... planted by me.

“Hey, what’s wrong!”

Villagers came over here.

Now, the situation was complete.

“Well, I had operated the trap thinking that soldiers of the empire had invaded the village, though it’s just the village chief leaving in a horse drawn carriage late at night, and by greeting out I was ran over by this carriage. So I instinctively resisted.”

“This is not a trivial matter.”

The number of curious onlookers are increasing. Now, shall I sprinkle the trigger?

“So chief, why at this time of the day?”

My question did not get a response, only cold sweat poured out.

In that case, shall I collect circumstantial evidence?

“On the carriage, not just alcohol, pepper, but there are also valuables and considerably valuable jerky and wheat. Is that the portion for 4 people for 2 weeks?”

Villagers with good intuition are beginning to understand my words.

“And isn’t this leather bag the cash I took from the supply base?”

Other than food and weapons, the supply base also holds coins.

As the priority is low, I wasn’t able to look for it very much and was able to take only a minimum, but still there are 200 pieces of silver coins (240,000 yen equivalent) to 50 pieces of gold coins (3 million yen equivalent).

Moreover, there was another bag upon closer inspection. I did not

know about this one.

If it is filled with silver and copper coins when opened. Although money is rarely spent in elf village, the minimum arrangements must be prepared just in case. And that was taken out.

“Well village chief, why are you purposely taking your family, valuables and money to escape from the village with a horse drawn carriage in the middle of the night?”

“I, er.., I was, I was going to buy some food at ELIN just like previously. “There is anxiety about the village’s reserve supplies, with the food supplies stolen by Syril.

I was going to raise purchase funds by selling alcohol and pepper.”

“Is that so? If I were to take all the village’s assets and valuables just before the war against the empire, surely I would judge to be running away to ELIN, you know.”

Before the rule of the empire, I went to the large city ELIN that belongs to the opposite empire Colline to sell produced goods such as crops, jerky and beast skin, and purchase essentials beside gold and salt.

Salt is obtained from the neighboring village of Firefox by bantering with various items.

The village chief insisted that he was doing that.

“I won’t do such a thing, I’m the village chief.”

“I see, what does every one think of the village chief’s words? I get particularly angry when such an poor excuse is used seriously.”

I could see murderous intent arising in the eyes of the surrounding villagers.

Where in the world would a fool bring his wife, son and daughter in law to go shopping?

Where is the reason to sneak out expressly late at night?

They also do not understand the reason for needing 2 weeks of food.

In the first place, the village chief does not need to buy it himself.

There is too much strange points to be believed.

“I.., I..!”

“Just give up, chief. Its unless no matter how much you try to say. You betrayed everyone in the village even though you are the village mayor.

You took the assets of the village and tried to save yourself.

I wonder if we have a reason to let you off?”

I swear with anger. And laughed at the chief in my heart. This man moves according to my desires too much.

This man has no capacity as the village chief. But simply became the successor because my father die, and became merely a tool for the empire, only knowing about causing fear and being fed by the empire, and growing fat without thinking.

It isn't just that.

Being in a position to choose which elf to kill must have surely been comfortable. One can look as a mere spectator only from a safe area.

It's impossible for such a person to fight. He bears no grudges to the empire unlike other villagers.

Yet, it is unlikely he can be patient when villagers criticize him regarding the war.

This man cannot even accept the villager's dissatisfaction.

At such a time, there is suddenly such a temptingly large amount of money on hand. With so much, I can move to a new land. That kind of dream. That's the poison I scattered.

It wasn't his own decision to run away to ERIN. That is the result of feeding information through close aide. Everything was to peacefully remove this evil chief in order to easily move this village.

“That's right. I'm running away. Is that bad?! I'm the village chief!

This village's things are my things! What's bad about my own freedom!

It is thanks to me that the village have not perish up till now!

Isn't this amount of fringe benefit fine? I do not want to die.

I'll have no part in fighting against the empire.”

Each and every word touches the villager's nerve.
I suspect whether it's deliberate, but I could tell with those bloodshot eyes and flushed face that he was serious.

"I understand the feeling of not wanting to fight.
It's okay. Running away is okay too."

I'm slowly preparing the middle ground.
The village chief looks relieved at my words.

"But the carriage is not allowed to be taken since it's the asset of the village. The same goes for honey mead and pepper. Since it is scheduled to be distributed to each home before winter comes, you may take your portion of jerky and wheat. I'll prepare the bag to carry those."

"Wha, What are you talking about? What kind of authority do you have to say that!"

"On the contrary, you who escaped from the village still have the face to act as our chief? You are already no longer a villager. I am showing mercy by donating food."

His face looks like a pigeon that ate a peashooter.

"Is everyone ok with that? Even though its a former villager, its hard to kill him."

"Wait, please wait, isn't that the same as telling me to die?! How can I go to ERIN without a horse?"

"Regarding that, I do not know."

I declared coldly.
There isn't a person who will protect the village chief at this place.
He tried to steal money and valuable food of the village and escape.
The fellow who can permit it is a saint.

"Return, please allow me to return! When I'm not here, this village will be without a leader! Wouldn't it be troublesome without a leader?"

The village chief changed from a cocky attitude to a negotiating one.

ERIN is closer to the empire by about 150km. But, there is a paved road to the empire here while to ERIN, one has to go over a steep, unpaved mountain.

The trip is considerably hard even with a horse. It is no joke to go on foot.

That's why KORINE kingdom did not attempt to rule the village of elves. This is because even though 1 carriage can somehow go over the mountain, a surprise attack is impossible.

"It's alright, we will be able to manage somehow even if you are gone. Did you forget? I have received education to become a village chief from father. I will assist the next village chief. If that's insufficient, everyone will support as well."

As expected, it is unacceptable for someone like me who is not even 14 yet to announce candidacy to become the village chief, but it would be easy to make the new chief follow my words.

I have placed myself successfully as the chief's assistance and secured a steady income.

With this, this village will move according to my will.

"Then, isn't it fine to just make Syril the village chief?"

However, words from Roreu, the best villager, resounded.

"You're right. Syril knows everything."

"That's right. Syril has to be the only one leading us."

"Syril's father was a really good chief too."

One after another, voices recommend me as a village chief.

That is unexpected. I thought it was impossible to become the village chief directly.

I feel a slight fuzzy sensation. I had a dream of becoming an excellent village chief like my father since young. That is almost coming true in this form.

"Wait! Are you insane! Because of what brother did, you forgot how many died! Syril is that brother's son!"

The village chief points to me and yells.
An inferiority complex for my father instigates the village chief.
That has always been the reaction when being compared. That
distorted the man's fate.

"My father was defeated. However, I am not defeated."

"Anything can be said with just the mouth."

It is certainly so. Even my father's intention when fighting was to win.

"I actually made a weapon."

"Similar to your father, showing hope, instigating your surrounding to
get involved and killed like your father. That speech manner and
method of thinking is totally like brother. You will repeat the same
thing too!"

I can't think of a good response. My thoughts are dull and hazy. It
may be because I feel indebted to my father. I am unable to speak
clearly.

In theory, I can deny as much as I like. However, emotions gets in
the way.

It draws out too much of Syril from me.

It's useless here. Because of that, my confidence fades. One cannot
step forward without understanding one's head. The courage is
insufficient.

However...

"Syril doesn't only talk!"

Lucie's shouting is echoing around.

The haze in my head was cleared by these words.

"Syril has brought about results. He has obtained food. Weapon has
been prepared. All the way, curing injury and illness and making our
work easier. That Syril said we can win! That's why I believe it."

As usual, the degree of honesty in Lucie's words cannot be helped.
Other than me, it propagate around.

Lucie gave a last push to the lacking me.

Come to think of it, it was Lucie who always pushed my back when I

stopped. While intending to protect, I was always protected.

I shed a smile. Nothing is scary anymore.

“I do not say things which cannot be done. What ever I said has been done. And I will do so from now too.

I, We will win.”

Without raising my voice, as a matter of fact, I said it rather gently, but it came out properly.

It is truly important to have feelings in the end. Thus, the surrounding became my supporter due to Lucie.

Cheers break out all around. One by one believed in victory. A bright future was drawn within their head by themselves.

The voice of village chief is not heard anymore.

“Where did I make a mistake?”

The village chief says so and collapses.

I turned my back on the village chief and turned around towards elves who have gathered.

『You have not made a mistake.』

The village chief have no choice but to do that. Most people would choose the same path. To say it forcefully, an ordinary person was chosen to lead the people. That's the village chief's sin.

And so, an ambitious smile floated to my mouth as my mouth opened.

Different from the course, I have to declare my own will.

“The people of elves. I, Syril of the wind spirit, hereby swear in the name of our great founder, Shurano emperor.

To lead everybody and bring about prosperity in becoming the new chief.”

It is the most important vow in the clan of an elf.

While interpersonal promises are sworn to the world tree, an oath on an official occasion is promised to Shurano, the forefather of the high elves.

Certain amount of resolution is needed to do this. This oath has continued on countless occasions ever since the birth of elves and overlaps repeatedly, and is close to a spell instead of just being normal words. The soul would be deeply damaged if it was broken.

I did it for the sake of conveying my feelings.

Surrounding elves got down on one knee, and made a fist with their right hand while pushing it against their left chest. This is the highest ranking salute for an elf.

This is proof that acknowledges me becoming the village chief.

With this, I became a village chief both in name and reality.

That means my shoulders bears the weight of the lives of 200 elves.

That's what's called the responsibility for standing at the top.

However, this weight is pleasant.

This village must be protected without fail. Well, I will show it changing into a better village.

"Therefore, please follow me. Dear people of the elves!"

"King!!"

Powerful voices are overlapping each other.

And here, village chief Syril is born now.

This was what I imaged in my childhood dream.

Chapter 15 : Glass house

One week had passed after I became the village chief.

There is no movement in the empire. It's probably looking desperately for the culprit who struck the supply base.

Due to that monster killing dozens of people with just 1 person, it is necessary to strengthen defense and not a single soldier could be spared elsewhere.

But, being not so far away, soldiers came to the village.

They have to make up for the supplies which I took. It's natural to have to try and compensate by levying additional tax.

Moreover, the magic stones pocketed by the captain are not enough. It will be more important to make up for the other portion.

Now, the villagers are constantly monitoring the empire due to my instructions.

Of course, other than measures against the empire, I gave various instructions for surviving winter. Group of men that simultaneously training with crossbow and hunting wild boars in the mountain, while for women, its nothing but cranberries and maple leaves. In addition, edible wild plants and mushrooms that can be preserved are collected, and meat received are made into jerky.

The result of hunting is more than the average years thanks to the crossbow, and we have more surplus than usual.

The one that is particularly important is the cranberry. With numerous uses, no matter how much we have, it's insufficient. Because it is impossible to be grow it once autumn ends, I frantically accumulated it.

Other than being a doctor and village chief, I myself had many things changed in order to enrich the village.

Today, I showed a part of what I was trying to make to Lucie.

"Syril, What is this building made with transparent walls?"

I heard Lucie saying with an astonished expression.

Today, I was showing Lucie a prized possession made next to the workshop outside the village.

“This? A glass house. Powerful light from the sun passes through the clear ceiling, and the inside is heated since heat cannot escape. Conversely, it does not let the cold air escape either, but that is alright because it is constructed that way.”

“Syril is incomprehensible each time he explains something.”

“It is warmer than outside in this building. If you just understand that, that is sufficient.”

This is a greenhouse that I built. I made it using the power of dwarf as usual.

“Then, what is that red sphere?”

“That is the fire magic used as a substitute for heating. It keeps absorbing the mana of fire from surrounding and keeps burning. It is convenient because there is a limit even if I say a glass house is warm.

It will maintain until it self destructs when the magic structure loosen. When a first-class magician uses it, it lasts one month.”

Of course, I am a super first-class magician. This magic was activated in my dwarf form that has a high affinity to Mana of Fire. It can maintain for 2 months.

Yesterday in a day, I plow the earth, bake clay and made brick to prop up stuff, made a glasshouse with quartz glass and deployed 3 fireball magic within the glasshouse.

A typical one is 50m lengthwise, 8m in width and 2m in height. This size is the easiest to handle. and it's also the limit my magic can make.

Though the outside temperature is about 10 degree Celsius, it is maintained at more than 20 degrees Celsius inside the glasshouse and is warm.

And, there is a special gimmick in this glasshouse.

When mana of water is loaded, water is sucked up from

underground and appears to shower from the sky by going through iron pipe, and equipment to sprinkle water instantly has been installed.

The ball made with magic of fire isn't extinguished from this much.

"Syril, why was this made?"

"Naturally, it is to grow crops. Are crops not growing due to the cold? Inside this, it's about similar to spring, and crops will grow even though it has become slightly cold."

"Oh, since it does not becomes cold, it is able to grow inside here. But if it starts snowing, it will be impossible. It is probably just a little over 3 months until the first now of the year.

Is there a plant that can be harvested by then?"

"Of course. I can harvest these in 3 months that I found when I attacked the supply base."

Saying so, I empty the wooded box which has been carried importantly.

It was fully packed with potatoes in there. There are 2 wooden boxes, and each one is about 20kg.

The best temperature for growing a potato is said to be 15 to 25 degrees Celsius. Hereafter, it will steadily become colder. With the right temperature, potatoes can be harvested in 3 month. In low temperature which slows growth, it will take about half a year. In order to avoid that, I made a glass house.

And when this glass house becomes popular, I hope the village will be able to grow some crops even in winter.

"Syril, this is the fruit of the devil right?"

"That's right. You understood well."

Potatoes in this era, has been avoided and is named the fruit of a devil. Having been found in the supply base of the empire, it can be said to be considerably lucky.

"That, grandma said to absolutely never eat it "

“Well, since its poisonous, one might die from it if one is unlucky.”

That’s the reason that potato was called a fruit of a devil and isn’t propagated.

“You must not grow that!”

“Since I’m not unskilled, it’s okay since its a excellent crop.”

I smile while saying so.

“The fruit in itself does not have poison. Only the bud that is grow is a deadly poison,

Look, this kind of green fruit? Something like that is poisonous. People who do not know of the fruit of devil well will eat it unconcerned, and be tormented by abdominal pain, diarrhea and sometimes death.”

There are few human beings that understand letters in this word, and accurate information is not handed down in hearsay stories. Due to that, everyone thought eating potatoes would cause harm to health.

With the danger of the bud and so called information, when one suffers from eating a potato, and the pain is accompanied by such words, it is considerably easy to spread causing potato to be unpopular.

“But its no good, with the danger of dying when one is unaware.”

Lucie says anxiously. Although I understand that feeling, with at most 200 people, information will be able to spread properly in the elf village.

In addition, there is a reason that they must be grown no matter what.

“Still, to tell the evil truth, other than being able to harvest in merely 3 months and being nutritious, above all it is delicious. There is no such plant elsewhere.

To have plentiful for winter, I have no choice but to rely on this.

Frankly, there is not enough surplus in the case of emergency stockpile now, and from my reading, there will be trouble afterwards

if there is not enough emergency stores for the elves to tide through. Evidence is better than debating, since you will know its goodness from eating it, look, i cooked one.”

“Do i have to eat it?”

“You don’t have to, but I want Lucie to eat it.”

“Uuu, I got it,”

Just before leaving, I handed the still warm steamed potato to Lucie. Salt is the only seasoning.

Lucie who received that, shouted out enthusiastically before stuffing her cheeks.

“Ah, its soft and flaky and tender tasting, I may come to like this!”

“Right? And the quantity of crops is also extremely different from wheat. Roughly, planting this would yield about 20 times increase. Besides, it is easier to grow compared to wheat. It’s really an excellent crop.”

In this era, it takes considerable labor to increase wheat planted by 5 times. The potato is overwhelmingly superior in comparison.

“That’s amazing. If planted in this big glass house, that would be enough to get through winter. I already crushed the wheat field for next year, should I grow the devil’s fruit?

Wheat takes 10 month to harvest, and almost everything is lost after threshing, compared to this devil’s fruit is much better.

With part from 2 boxes, strictly only harvesting all in this building, there might be enough quantity to be sprinkle onto the village’s field from next year onward. You should hurry up with that.”

I smiled wryly and said.

“The fruit of the devil, I said its actually called potato right?

Basically when one gets sick, there are a lot of situation when all will get the same illness. Since potato has to be grown, at that time, food in the village will run out.

That’s why when growing potatoes, there must be an ironclad rule to

grow it in the situation where potatoes are completely wipe out and we are still fine.”

There are plenty of examples where villages and towns that has potato as a staple food perished. The famous one is in Ireland during the 19th century.

While various factors are involved, due to large scale spreading of disease for the potato, in just 4 years nearly 30% of 1.5 million Irish people who depended on potato as a staple food died from hunger, and a dire consequence of 40% of 2 million people fleeing overseas as refugees.

Although the potato is excellent, with explosive propagation saving tens of millions of people, but at the same time killing tens of millions of people.

A typical disease is the hollow stalk disease. No matter how one struggle, it is not possible to completely guard against it, at times just on one occasion might cause the annihilation of the whole potato field. If one is dependent on potato for food, the entire village will face a famine in no time.

One must not miss its disadvantage just because its convenient. Since I'm taking care of all the lives in the village, I must not fail.

“There is a pitfall in everything.”

“There are still others. Since the potato absorbs too much nutrients from the soil, successive growing on the same location would half the harvest. In addition, parasitic worms in a potato is burdensome, and the countermeasure is to not grow potato for 2 years on a plot of land that has just done it.”

Although I do not understand this world, potatoes are part of Solanaceae family and burdensome parasites called nematode occurs within them. This fellow clings to the roots of the potato and lays countless eggs.

Although there is no influence on the body, production would decrease sharply if an outbreak is permitted once, and the potatoes does not grow at all if it increases too much. In addition, even without parasitism, this fellow can survive for 10 years or longer in

it's egg state.

So once potatoes are harvested, plants of Solanaceae family is not planted for 2 years. By doing so, while the land where too much nutrients was absorbed recovers, outbreak of the parasite is prevented.

Still, since the eggs remaining on the ground lives for more than 10 years, their number increases little by little, sooner or later it becomes impossible to harvest potatoes in that field anymore.

In land that is known for sure these guys do not exist, if it's possible to grow potatoes without parasites, measure will not be necessary. However that's impossible in the present world.

"Even if its possible to harvest in 3 months, it's painful to not be able to use it for 2 years."

"Meanwhile, normally a different crop is usually grown. Parasites only live off crops of the same kind as potato."

"Normally..., are there any other ways?"

"An opposite way of thinking. Discarding the land which potatoes has been raised once. You know, land is excessive. One just has to set up another glass house. It is possible to construct the glass house and plow the soil in a single day."

So, there is no problem if it's grown on uncontaminated land.

However, when those guy's habitat enlarges along the soil, it will be the same wherever it's planted. And because the bottom of this glass house could be made with bricks and set 3 m below ground, it could be isolated from the outside.

Moreover, without heat draining from the soil with this measures, there is the target of improving the effect of heat insulation too.

No matter to what extent these guys can propagate in this glass house, as long as it can't get out from this glass house, potatoes can be grown in a new field in peace.

"Only Syril is able to do such a thing..... but indeed every time a glass house is put up, sooner or later land is used up and it's wasteful."

“Of course, I can reuse it. they are weak to water. while growing potatoes in a different location, water will be filled to exterminate them.”

And it's also because I'll fill it with water, that's why I had undergone the trouble of intentionally covering the underground with bricks.

“And after they have died, water is released and dried, from then on its fine to use it as you please. Those guys, even if you say they are weak to water, they will keep living for 3 months. In addition, during summer and spring, it will be in effective if the water temperature is not high. Anything below, it will not die.”

And, this method was also finally discovered on earth in 2013.

A clear extermination method was not discovered till then.

From 1400, measures have been continuously sought, and finally in 2013 an effective measure was discovered, the fear of parasites can be understood when I think about it.

“Its a parasite that's as frightening as it's persistence, isn't it. Ah, I see. the glass house is for that reason right? Because it's warm here, it can be exterminated at any time.”

“You understood it well. That's right. only here, these persistent guys are not very difficult.”

As far as I know of the bad things, although it isn't in the top 3, it falls within the edge of worst 100.

“And so with the long introduction completed, let me plant the potato. Planting will be done in a done if it's done by 2 people.”

I throw the contents out of the wooden box while saying so. Then, potatoes with sprouts are scatted around the area.

“Hey, those place in that box have not start budding yet?”

“That was done deliberately. Planting it that way is better. I expose all of them, except those that Lucie ate, to sunlight for budding so that it can be planted anytime.”

By the way, this work was done in the workshop on the outskirts of

the village.

Exposed to the outside sun in the day, it was allowed to germinate. Incidentally, in order to increase the harvest even a little, I went through the painful effort of dividing larger potatoes into 4 quarters while not injuring the growing bud to increase seed potatoes.

Thanks to that, the total number of seed potatoes made is 402. .

The soil was prepared by earth magic yesterday and 7 lines of soil ridges that rise above were done in intervals every 70cm, and from the ridge on the right edge, a seed potato was planted every 40cm.

And with 2 person silently continuing to plant potatoes, somehow it managed to end before the day turned completely dark.

The seed potatoes ran out at the 3rd of the 7 lines. Land was wasted. Even though I would put it on all 7 lines if there were more potatoes....

However, there is not helping it when there is nothing to plant. At the next opportunity after this harvest, the necessary amount needed to fill the glasshouse will be planted.

Anyway, this ends today's work.

Wiping my sweat while smiling, my eyes matched Lucie's.

"It's over, Syril."

"Thank you, it wouldn't be finished with 1 person."

As expected, without damaging the buds growing from a seed potato and planting a seed potato every 40cm is difficult to do with magic, and manual labor is necessary. I might go mad if I planted 400 seed potatoes alone.

"What should I do after this?"

"Pull out a weed if it grows, removing insect when it comes near and scatter fertilizers about when it has grown to certain extent. It's fine to leave it unattended after that. Because the stem yellows before long, harvesting by pulling up the roots will be done when its so. A large quantity of potatoes are made under the soil."

By the way, I am producing the fertilizer now,

After thinking about the balance of phosphorus silicon and potassium

as it is necessary to keep the soil acidic, it is not left to an amateur. Fertilizers made unskillfully is harmful.

I will be just in time one month later, when additional fertilizer is needed.

“Just that much?”

“That’s right.”

“And furthermore, it can be harvested in 3 months?”

“When the temperature is 20 degrees, the same as spring, harvesting is in 3 months. When it’s cold, it takes longer.”

“Even infringing on danger, I’m tempted to crush the wheat field and make it a potato field. It’s too easy. This.”

Lucie who was usually tormented by wheat uttered her innermost bitterness.

I can understand her feelings. Despite the appearance, wheat takes a reasonable amount of effort. Still, it’s better than rice.

“Syril, why did you not tell everyone?”

“This is the first time growing potato. When expectations are not met, they will feel disappointed. Basically, I will take care of it alone myself.”

Although a tiresome matter is tiresome, but one way or another I can do something about a potato.

“You are not alone. I’m here. We’ll surprise everyone by working hard with 2 person.”

“Sorry..”

“No, I’m glad Syril is relying on me.”

And like this, we return home while pray that 2 person’s potato will grow up safely.

If this is done, meals of the village will become considerably better too.

Chapter 16 : Revolt

I saw the making of the compost.

I started making the compost from the next day after the potato was planted.

A receptacle for manure that's use has already been made first.

In the village of the elf, excretion produced from each household is dumped outside the village once a day.

I make sure that the manure receptacle made is left there.

The receptacle itself is popular, as until now it was thrown away near the village and the smell drifted out.

There is no smell when thrown into the deep receptacle with a lid.

The receptacle for manure is a very sanitary device. The feces and urine starts to ferment when it's thrown away there, and temperature rises to 70 degrees, killing pathogens which are origins of diseases and parasites. Above all, it can now be used as a fertilizer.

Without going through the process of fermentation, if you directly use excretions as fertilizer, nitrogen starvation occurs, roots rot and crops becomes sick. In the first place, crops are often damaged by the methane and heat released during excretion decomposition.

"Well, excrement itself however, isn't something I would like to use willingly."

I opened the cover of the huge earthenware pot used as a receptacle after leaving it for a week after tossing large quantities of husk from threshed wheat into fermenting excretion and maple leaves collected by the female villagers.

While fermenting, as the smell of the world ending is emitted, I did not forget to let the wind carry away the smell and make sure it doesn't reach the village.

If it's only excretion, nitrogen, phosphoric acid and potassium are all insufficient, so I supplemented it with maple and wheat. Bad compost balance becomes a poison, so I mixed it with care.

“Alright, seems like fermentation is going well.”

Something like white mold is growing on the surface. That is evidence that compost is made smoothly.

Within the receptacle, fermentation isn't complete as new excretion is placed into the receptacle everyday. Thus, I added something that will become nourishment and let fermentation advance more by passing 1 week through time in this way.

“After that, once every 10 days, oxygen is send in by stirring to activate the bacteria, it will be in a usable state after one month.”

The best timing to add fertilizer to the potatoes is 1 month from now, and I aim for just that timing when the nutrients from the ground has been absorbed. It also seems to be just in time for it.

I am stirring it to introduce air while dispelling the smell by blowing with the wind. Still, I had to endure desperately as I can't completely prevent the smell.

When the compost is complete, the color becomes blackish brown, and the bad smell turns to the smell of earth. I am reminded of that scene as I stirred the decomposition wholeheartedly.

“Syril, no, village chief! Empire soldiers are coming and will arrive in approximately 30 minutes!”

A youth raised to being a guard.....Roreu, while holding his nose came to me who was mixing the compost. It was unexpectedly slow, 10 days later after the raid of the supply base.

“Ah, prepare the greetings. How many are able to handle the crossbow?”

“30 people.”

“Please call out to all the members.”

“I understand. Where is the greeting?”

“It might be good in the center of the village, it's easy to aim at there.”

“Do you think that you will use the crossbow?”

“First of all, I have no doubt. Do you intend to tell everyone to be prepared?”

“Roger. See you later.”

And saying so, Roreu turns back running. Though he was in a hurry, but this smell would still be harsh. If the making of this compost succeeds, I'll make a detailed recipe and as for this work. I decided that I will force it on that fellow and returned to the village.



“Hey there, thank you for coming over. People of the empire. What is your business today?”

10 empire soldiers came along riding on 2 carriages. All members are fully armed and revealing wariness.

Although the attacker of the supply base is not thought to be in the elf village, the soldiers who came to collect tax and new elves not returning the other day might be the basis of taking precaution.

“I am Joseph. I came for the collection of tax. Lets get Nijie the village chief out.”

The man who seems to be the most important looking one among the soldiers took off his helmet and expressed that.

Looking down on the surrounding, his bad character is seeping out from his eyes.

And I can guess that he is a noble from the fact that a family crest is carved into his armor.

“Nijie left the village. The present village chief is me, Syril accepting the responsibility.”

I took a modest approach while I was concealing my real intentions.

“Are you still a child? Will you stop joking?”

“No, one will be an adult by fourteen in the elf village. I am treated as an adult in this village. I became the village chief after everyone in

this village consented.”

Although they do not seemed convinced with my words, he seemed to have judged that it was not a lie from looking at the appearance of elves other than myself.

“Then, you are fine. Shall I have you present the quantity of wheat written on that paper and 3 of your fellow countrymen?”

Going straight to the point, business is thrust at me. I can see that he has no words and actions to spare.

Are you in a hurry or something?

“I should have paid this year’s tax. Why are there additions at this timing?”

Probing at great pains, I want to confirm the intention of these guys.

“After the base was attacked by a thief, the amount sent to our own country became insufficient....it doesn’t matter! Hurry and bring it.”

I see, this isn’t the retaliation for killing the previous guys, but purely distortion made by the attack to the supply base.

In this case, it doesn’t come to light that it’s me who have attacked the supply base.

“I refuse.”

“What!”

“I said that I refused. In addition to tax, I handed over the deposit of wheat. When anymore is taken, we cannot get through winter. Rather, would you return the wheat deposit soon?”

Called a wheat deposit, wheat is lent to the empire as its name suggests.

To prevent a revolt, the empire prevents storage except the minimum food used as emergency stores. If you act against the empire, the wheat deposited isn’t returned, it’s a plan for starving to death. In addition to taxes, most of the wheat in the village is taken.

“Wheat deposit? I do not know it. We probably didn’t received it this year.”

Frivolously, Joseph the representative of the soldiers declared. The empire which looks down on us, even if I followed it, agreements are simple to annul in this way if it's inconvenient.

"Shall I bring the certificate?"

"Ho, do you intend to bring a forged certificate? I will cut off your head at this place if you do something like this. You seem to have bad comprehension, shall I kill you quickly and arrange for the next village chief!"

This man doesn't notice. The atmosphere with the elves surrounding the soldiers becoming more serious steadily, and the finger reaching for the crossbow concealed in the back also.....

"I see, the empire is going for such an attitude. I think that's good. I give up the wheat loaned out. However, above this, as with the matter of giving more wheat, villagers cannot be presented. We can't starve to death and lose my comrades anymore."

"Na, you! Are you mistaken! We didn't come for a request! It's an order! To starve and die? Then, after we kill you one by one, I'll convert you to magic stone! Then after the cost of your food decreases, you would be able to pass through winter even if you pay tax! We are happy to obtain quite a lot of magic stones. You guys are happy without annihilation of the village, everyone is happy."

Joseph pulls out the sword and applies it to the bottom of my neck, bringing his face close on top of that and scowls.

If it's the old me, I would be frightened. However, the me of today does not feel fear at all. Because a hooligan like this is compared to the recalled experience of fighting fear many times over.

"It's an interesting plan. However, there is a better plan. I annihilate you all and pretend the additional collection didn't exist."

"Hou, you says so right. You have just became the village chief and feel a little cocky right? What's said can be done by a powerless elf?"

"What can be done? It too early to see compared to words from the mouth. Shall I do it right away?"

Shoot it!”

As I shouted, elves in positions about 20m away surrounded the soldiers to form a battle formation and took out the crossbow hidden behind them, pulling the trigger.

Since the bowstring has already been drawn fully, countless arrow flooded in.

And the arrows goes through the armor of the soldiers easily, piercing their body.

“Gyaaaaaaaaa”

“Owwwwwww”

“Why, why, the invincible armor of the empire!?”

The grin on the soldier’s faces some time ago stiffens.

Five people hit in a bad place dies instantly, and four people survives but falls to the ground writhing.

I had painted the arrows with poison based in aconite (monkshood) picked from the mountains mixed with several wild plants and excrement. An acute pain spreads once the fast acting neurotoxin enters the body and it becomes impossible to stand and writhe for half a day.

Crossbow is superior in penetrating, but it’s stopping power is insufficient. It takes a modest scheme to compensate for that.

From this, it becomes an incompetent weapon during melee combat. When I noticed, about 2 people have committed suicide from excessive pain. Did I overdo it? I have to improve the poison a little more.

“Well, as you can see even the powerless elves are able to do something to this extent.”

Joseph falls on his rear and scoots backwards without standing up.

So far, it’s a single-sided killing. It’s impossible to do without something like the resolution to kill.

With corpse around, the voices of friends writhing in acute pain doubles the fear several folds.

“This is the question. Why have you been kept alive?”

Joseph does not answer my question.

That is because it's impossible as he has frozen in fear.

"Time is up. As for one, it's because I want information, so I am in need of a person from the human race to torture. Excluding vital points, I am allowed to shoot you, but being a little too fired up with poison, you might also break if I use that right? Therefore, I made special arrangement for you."

At the same time I finished my words, an arrow comes flying from my rear and goes through Joseph's ass.

It's shot from Lucie's bow 100m away. She has good senses. She can aim at a place and hit at distance of 100m or less and there is hardly any error margin.

"Hiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii, oh, on my feet, the arrow, arrow, pull it out, pull it out"

It's a shameful cry. However, not much blood is flowing out. The poison is just ordinary muscle relaxant too. With only the force of entry, it should be hard to feel the pain instead.

"Therefore, although you will not be killed now, there would be a strong preference to shut your eyes and die."

"Stop it! Do you think that you can get away with doing something like this!?"

"I do not think so. Therefore, you know. I'd like to hear various things. do you want to turn out that way too?"

When I pointed to a soldier's corpse while saying so, Joseph's expression stiffens. Among those who escaped from instant death, the elves are inflicting fatal wounds on them.

No, it isn't something pretty. Countless arrows all over their whole body. Just for the sake of killing, it's inevitable if it's the case. For the sake of having revenge freely, cold-bloodedly, mercilessly and severely, anger is struck with each blow.

Appearing in the battlefield from ancient times, the soldier who could not kill a person becomes a problem. Statistically, 70% of the new recruits cannot pull the trigger. Even if it's a gun. In the case of sword and spear, the tendency becomes stronger depending on the

extent of feelings transmitted to the hands.

In a sense, the biggest concern was there. Can the elves who doesn't know the battlefield really kill a person?

However, that worry is a needless anxiety. The pain that has been oppressed until now, the grief from snatching away an important person, the feeling of protecting comrades next to you now all pulls that trigger.

"We, will not run away anymore. I will not let you take anything. I have the courage and resolution for confrontation. And the weapon to gain victory."

I stop using honorifics. The performance is up to here.

The surrounding elves nod. The days hanging our head in shame and shedding tears are already over.

Even if we get hurt for example, we will face forward and struggle desperately. The feeling is shared by all the members.

"Let's calm down, that's it, this village has been suspected of rebellion since the previous guys did not come back. If we do not return, the doubt will turn into conviction and 500 fully armed soldiers will make arrangements to attack this village!"

"And? I already killed all others except for you, it's just talks of how to fight the war later."

"If you let me go, because I will ask to not attack the village, that's it, if you tender wheat and 3 elves properly, all the dead subordinates, I'll decide that they have been killed by bandits!

Therefore, please don't kill me! Do you even understand it? It's 500 soldiers? If it comes to this, the village is over in an instant. Na, please."

"It's only 500 people. It doesn't become anything if it's only that."

I analyze the present information objectively. And with the results obtained, I guess we are more than enough to win.

We will experience and somehow manage approximately 500 people.

It's understandable. This village is far from the empire and the road

is steep. It's more than 200km and halfway up the mountain even if you say the road is paved. It's difficult to march systematically, and it will cost an enormous amount of money.

Beside, with anymore people, it's unprofitable even if the magic stone is obtained, and for the elves it will be plenty of experience.

"Well, shall we slowly accumulate stories with just the 2 of us? It's okay, I will not kill you. There are a lot of things I want to hear, as I said earlier. And I have another reason to not kill you. There's a family crest carved on your armor right? It has good craftsmanship. That's the proof of aristocracy right? Nobles are lucrative."

A crest in the shape of a lion is carved in a conspicuous spot in the middle of the armor.

In the empire, such decoration is the special privilege of the nobles, and is not permitted with commoners.

"Because I'll demand ransom after finishing the battle with 500 man troops all at one go, I'll have you live properly till then."

In this era, requesting ransom for the prisoner is extremely common. of course, if it's done to a small fry soldier around here, it will be ignored and I will have no choice but to sell him as a slave in the end, but an aristocrat is profitable. The relatives have money and care about honor.

Unpleasant rumors arising such as So and So's family paid money for a husband, and in who and whose family, money is too precious to give up.

I have a small amount of money but I want a larger amount. There is limited self-sufficiency in this village. To replenish stocks from other village and towns, no matter how much money is not enough.

"I hate it, I hate it, this is a lie."

I dragged Joseph who was throwing a childish tantrum and entered the warehouse beside the village chief's house.

Then, I took off his armor and start preparations for torture.

I leaked information in various ways some time ago, after all, and unless information is drawn out properly with some method, it isn't credible.

Joseph tries to run away, but the poison doesn't allow his body to

move freely.

“Shall I use this..”

Holding a heated iron pipe, I rushed to Joseph's original position.
I have to confirm whether the talk of 500 soldiers is reliable first.
Because he is a noble, I will listen to various other stories too.

Chapter 17 : Training

After I tortured him, he spat out all the information he had. It appeared that the information about the 500 Empire Soldiers had fairly high credibility.

But it seemed like they needed to request 500 Empire Soldiers from The Empire, since there weren't many soldiers left in the supply base. If the officer they sent to village didn't return in time.

This meant we still had 10 days time to spare.

I shouldn't waste the remaining time on pointless stuff.

"When on the battlefield, rather than shooting them with the crossbow one by one, it is more effective if we shoot on them simultaneously when everyone is in formation. That's why, on my signal, start to practice by shooting with the crossbow."

I, together with other 100 elves, went to the Shooting Field that was established outside the village.

Every morning, I put aside two hours for training before work. Although, crossbow training was more than enough.

After I made the minimal requirements of being able to pull the string of the crossbow and use wind magic, about one hundred elves gathered. Their gender and their ages were quite different.

As for the crossbows using the metal taken from the supply base, I gave them each one, with 20 left over.

All the metal I had gotten before had been used up mostly on farming tools, but I had gotten the armors and swords from ten Empire soldiers the other day. I could change this to a tool that could obstruct the enemy's advance.

"The aimed target is 50 m ahead! Everyone, form platoons of 50 people each!"

Following my words, the 100 elves divided into two rows with 50 people each.

“All members, set your arrows. The goal is to shoot the target in 15 seconds! Now begin!”

I looked at the state of elves while doing a countdown.

When I had just started the training, their movements had been awkward, but now they were getting used to it. Now, each one of them could nock an arrow within 10 seconds.

“Alright, everyone’s targets is clear. The next row will take the aim in 10 seconds. Front row ready!”

Under my command, 50 people in the front row held their crossbows to take aim. All of them had dignified airs around them.

“Fire!”

Just ten seconds later, the arrows were set loose.

They advanced straight towards the target.

The target was a wooden stick with a soldier helmet, implanted into the ground. There was a ☉ mark where the human stomach should be; that was their target.

I’d also wanted to melt the helmet and use it as material, but I had let it be as a motivation to make it more similar to the soldiers from the empire, so that they wouldn’t hesitate to shoot when the time came for them to kill.

It was best to let them think the practice target they shot were human beings.

it’s well founded to make them aim at the abdomen, not on the head and in the heart where it can lead to an instant death.

There is a reason why I make them aim at the stomach, Instead of the head and heart that can cause instant death.

When the poison arrow hit its target, it could make them unable to fight. That’s why it was much better to aim at the stomach, which

had wide area and less movement.

The enemies that weren't killed were convenient, since I could ask for ransom money if I captured them. The movements of other soldiers became dull to help a wounded friend. So it was much better to have one injured soldier than one dead soldier.

"Target hit confirmed! Front row, retreat to behind the back row"

50 people of the front row withdrew behind quickly, and with my command, the 50 people of the back row stepped forward.

"Ready!"

With my command, the front row set up their crossbows, and the 50 people who had just shot a crossbow some time ago pushed the tip of their crossbows to the ground and pulled the strings.

"Fire!"

Another volley was fired. the arrows struck the wooden stick.

"Target hit confirmed! Front row, retreat to behind the back row"

The front row and the back rows swapped again like before. An arrow has already been set on the crossbows of the 50 people who had stepped forward.

I made them repeat the formation about twenty times.

"All members, rest. Yes! the hitting rate exceeded 90%. Everybody has good skills"

I praised the villagers with a smile.

"Replacement of the front row and a back row has also become quite smooth. Each volley was fired every 30 seconds. I am surprised because I don't think we'd accomplish this in such a short amount of time."

The formation we practiced just now was to cover the weakness of crossbow when compared to a bow. It was a trick to compensate the ability to shoot continuously in short periods of time.

The time to reload was reduced by swapping the front row and back row during the attack.

Still, although it had less rapid fire, if you compared it to using a bow, the power behind each arrow had more destruction power with each volley. It was totally different compared to using an ordinary bow to scatter the arrow.

“Chief Syril, with this, we can beat those guys from the Empire”

“Look, if it was the actual battle, their stomachs would’ve really been pierced”

“Really, it’s an easy win against a soldier from the empire. Unlike the bow, this crossbow is easy to use and really good.”

Their skills were improving steadily, and their moods were good.

Indeed , the speed of their improvement was abnormal.

The secret lied in their eyes.

The Elf has excellent Dynamic vision; their eyes could track an arrow that could fly at the speed of 360 km/h. But humans couldn’t do this, and could only guess where the arrow would land from its trajectory. This slowed their improvement because they didn’t understand how the arrow flew. As for Elves, because they could watch it properly, they could remember it. This made a big difference.

Furthermore, Elves naturally had extraordinary senses of distance . They could grasp the distance between them and the other party, so there wasn’t a need to train them to hit the middle of the target.

“If we can maintain a firing rate of less than 30 seconds to strike them accurately, we can try it from a distance of 100 m next.”

When the group exact shooting range was 50 m, it was considerably hard to fight 500 people. But we could still cope with it if we could shoot from 100 m away.

“Urgh, is it even possible?”

“I don’t have that much confidence ”

“I can do it!”

They are saying pessimistic thing with laughing eyes. We can raise their confidence with a few days of training.

“You keep giving order but, doesn’t village chief had to practice as well?”

“I don’t need practice. Because I can do it already.”

“Then, please give us a demonstration please.”

I might have said some unnecessary things seeing that Roreu is the strongest man in the village taunting me.

“Yeah I want to see how cool Syril is”

Lucie said it while making mischievous expression on her face, but her tone didn’t have any evil intention and Lucie purely only want to see me playing an active role instead of only observing.

Roreu aside, I cannot betray Lucie expectation. I give a wry smile and said...

“I see. I’ll show it to you guys how to do it. First, I will start from 100 m away”

I pull the string of the crossbow while saying so and nock an arrow.

And I start to activating three magic spell.

The first magic I use is [Wind Breaker] that can be used by other Elf as well. With wind breaker the arrow willn’t move from it track. Because there is no air resistance against the arrow, the power of the arrow does not decrease.

In the village of the elf, when an Elf reach certain age they were taught by adults on how to use [Wind Breaker] other than this spell, normal Elf can’t use other magic beside this.

What I used next was [Perception Expansion]. It was one of my forte where I united with wind mana, and receive various information from surrounding area. It is handy to use if other people can use it, but the information processing put excessive burden on the brain,

because the method is complicated it will be difficult for other people to use it.

And then the last, the original spell completed using Internal Magical Power of Odo【Program】was activated.

This is the magic which calculates physical phenomenon based on the information I got from [Perception Expansion] and feeds back the result to my sense. In this way, Perfect trajectory can be calculated.

“Hit”

the arrow that I casually shot hit the target

Since I did not need to consider the change of irregular wind , so it's quite easy to aim.

“Next, will be from the distance of 300 m”

I said so while withdrawing to the back. Because the prepared target was only 100 meters away, I need to go further back.

And 300 m is also the limit of my [Perception Expansion]

When it reach 300 m mark, the gravity pull can't be negligible. so I shoot the arrow 42 degree into the sky from the target

“This also hit the mark too”

The arrow which I fired hits the target, while forming the shape of an arch.

More or less, that shot may become useful as a reference.

I don't demand the villagers for that kind of precised shooting with that distance but if they use 【Wind Break】, it's possible to fire with lethal power.

If 50 people simultaneously fire, they could still hit a fairly considerable amount of enemies.

“Lastly, from the distance of 500 m”

At this distance it already exceed the limit of [Perception Expansion]

I try to limit [Perception Expansion] and force it to extend into the front only.

I shoot 120 degree to the sky from the target. Because of increasing distance the pull from gravity is increased exponentially. For me It is a mere acrobatic feat

With lesser Air Resistance, the arrow can fly in a curved manner anywhere in the sky making it look like a disqualified weapon.

The arrow I shot felt like tearing up the sky for 5 seconds to the target as if it was sucked into it.

“This is my limit with crossbow”

While sighing I return to villagers side. I see their face were stupefied as they watch my arrow. It must be completely unexpected for them.

“As you can see, everyone can do this if they become accustomed with it so try hard”

I intentionally make a triumphant look, everyone was surprised and came to their senses then made some noise..

“Syril is too good it can't be used as reference”

“Are you really an Elf? are you sure you aren't the legendary High Elf?”

“I think you can shoot a commander from anywhere you want”

“I have a hunch that 200 m is possible with training but to do 500 m like Syril is impossible.”

The elves became noisy.

“Today practice only at the distance of 100 m so today practice end now. each person please collect the arrow that was used. Oh, before that, I have reward for everyone”

When I say so, the children who can't pull Crossbow string and aged people bring wrinkled nuts with wooden basket and they distribute it while walking.

“Syril what is this?”

Lucie asked with curiosity.

“It is dried cranberry”

“Urgh... cranberry again.... it is sour, I don't like it”

Lucie whose was forced to eat raw cranberry everyday make unpleasant face.

Other elves also have the same look too. Because the wild cranberry is awfully sour, and the sweetness only subtly, there are few who will eat it willingly.

“Mah mah, how about you try some before thinking that I'm lying, it is sweet you know”

“Cranberries are sweet?”

“What are you talking about?”

“That's right, come one, go try some”

Elves that was getting dried cranberry from the child whom distributed it raise a surprising voice doubt, and have various reaction.

The Elves give various reaction while raising a surprise and questionable voice, some of them even returned the dried cranberry to the children who distribute it.

Meanwhile, the child who received a dried cranberry has sparkling eyes,

“Thank you!”

They said, while eating it.

” Delicious ! ”

He said with an innocent face.

Even a guy that has doubt my word before put their dried cranberry

on their hand into their mouth while tilting their head.

“it’s true. it is sweet”

“delicious”

“Oh S***, it really is sweet”

The dried cranberry disappear into their mouth one after the other. even though it is only an ordinary sweets it is still valuable. They become absorbed while eating it, well it can’t be helped i guess.

the recipe is simple, I bake the cranberry with brick oven which can regulated the temperature to 100 degrees Celsius by one side in an hours. Then I dry it in the sun, you must continue this work by taking it out in the morning and take it in when it is evening for two weeks.

The heat make the sourness become mild, and the sweetness will condensed, so it become very easy to eat.

“Syril I want to eat this every day”

“It’s no good, To improve Lucie vitamin depreciation you still need to eat the raw one for a while”

“No way...”

“ I do not say it with malicious intent, but when it was heated the vitamin broke down so in medical perspective it is better to eat it raw.”

I want to give Lucie delicious thing to eat too. However to improve Lucie vitamin deficiency I need her to take plenty of vitamin for a while.

So if she switch to eating dried cranberries now there is barely any vitamin remain on it.

“So chief village Syril make woman and children to pick cranberry to make this?”

Roreu asked after eating his share of dried cranberry while licking his finger clean.

“True, but that is not all of it. Because the dried cranberry can last for one year so it can become a valuable source of vitamins during the winter”

Not to mention raw cranberry, there isn't any edible wild plant in the winter that can be source of vitamin and only uncooked meat that can become vitamins source in winter. I want to store up dried cranberry if I am thinking about their health.

“Beside can this be used for something else?”

“I think when it is winter, I can brew liquor in large quantities this was one of the necessary material to brew it”

“Liquor!? can such a thing be made at this village?”

“It is possible, also we can make vinegar now as well”

“Seriously! can you make it now? I want to drink it immediately.”

“That's impossible. The ingredients that I need only available in winter. and I only have knowledge how to make it but I have never actually make it before. Because I may fail please don't raise too much expectation, Because it is still fall, I will only make a Dried cranberry now.”

I said so while giving a bitter smile.

Liquor and vinegar are fairly luxury item on elf village. When it was made with my own expenses if I success life will be more abundant but if it was fail I will not die from it either.

Even if I can make ale with wheat as raw material, I do not want to reduce the storage of wheat to make it. There is a lot of processes and it also take time and effort to make it.

“Well, today practice is ending. From now on I want to prioritize on hunting and fishing to prepare for winter. we will survive this winter together”

To my voice, everyone answered. I have a positive feeling coming in. With our power, we can repel the Empire Soldiers before the winter would pass. Right now, there is no problem that is too difficult for us.

Chapter 18 : Calm Before The Storm

“Liquor is a fun thing! last time, the mead that was drunk by two of us was delicious”

As soon as I arrive at home Lucie is telling me in high spirit

Until now, they were gathering maple leaf and cranberry, after they know the purpose it were gathered, they become motivated.

All the elves like alcohol. when the village wasn't under the rule of the Empire, they sell excessive food and bought Liquor instead.

Because Mead and Wine are expensive, They bought ale instead which was made using wheat, and drink it at harvest festival.

“The Liquor I make before, is sweeter than Mead and is more delicious”

“Are you making a Liquor using cranberry? is the taste sweet and sour?”

“Cranberry is only one of it ingredients, the main ingredient is different. it is how to make winter more fun”

“A fun winter.. Maybe this is the first time i looking forward for long winter”

Lucie laugh happily. with that feeling alone this place seems to become brighter.

As expected the smiling face really suit Lucie

“But... Syril, If you can effort to make Liquor with it, But if we aren't able to collect enough food, then won't the village going to starve later?”

Lucie who was smiling happily before now has serious look on her face.

Watching my work, it seems like Lucie can understand the situation in the village even though it is vague.

“There is some truth on what Lucie said, But it is not only like that.”

I smile gently to Lucie.

“What do you mean?”

“As Lucie said, It is important to collect food to survive. But, if it is only that people wouldn't be able to preserve themselves.”

“Is that so?”

“That's right, a person will become tired if they only work in order to live. Because there is hope to live happily tomorrow, people can work hard now. But this is only my way of thinking, This is two grand task as the village chief job”

It is the admiration that Syril have for his father who is village chief before, also, it is what he actual feeling that he got through his own experience.

“To protect everyone life on the village. I will use every power I have to ensure everybody can keep living.”

Therefore, I'm working on food issues, and how to improve village life.

“And to show another dream to everyone in the village. Letting them believe there is a dream where there is better day tomorrow than today. only after I can fulfill this two task I can stick out my chest and said that I am village chief”

I will make the villager to look ahead of them

I believe that is the condition to become a good Village chief.

When father was a village Chief, all villager was laughing. They believe in tomorrow and made an effort for it. I want to make such village.

Lucie is looking at me with sparkling eyes while I said immature thing.

She was very happy that it make me embarrassed.

“Syril right know is kinda cool. Ah, that’s right. it is worthless if you only try to live. when it is winter, the battle will be over, there will be enough food for the two of us to live leisurely, and drink a liquor in front of fireplace, can I dream of such a future?”

“Yes, of course you can. I’d like to spend such time with Lucie too. if I can add another one,I wish to be able to feed Lucie mouth to mouth again”

“...No!”

with blushed face Lucie averts her eyes from me.

Surely,when the time come I will asking about it seriously.

When we talk, it doesn’t feel like It was already time for lunch

Because there is still a work for the afternoon, I still need to make something.

“Shall I bake a bread today?”

“it was unusual for Syril to bake a bread. usually Syril only make a noodle”

“Because there is Important material that was missing to make it”

While saying so I take out a bottle from the shelf. it contain water with cranberry inside.

if you look closely there is white bubble floats on the surface.

“Wow, Syril what is this it make it make a *Buble-Buble sound and there is this whitist color stuff that make me sick I think it is useless now we should throw it away.”

“No, we shouldn’t throw it away. I spend the past week just to make this.”

It was a yeast in liquid form that I made by soaking cranberry in the water for a week.

it can be used in various way.

“Look Lucie. to make bread dough from wheat we need to pour water and knead it in large bowl. In addition I will pour yeast liquid from cranberry into it”

While saying so I continue to knead the wheat and soon it turn into bread dough that was one size bigger than my fist.

“It is important wheat. is it really okay to eat it?”

“Believe in me. Let’s cover it with this cloth while put it aside for a while”

While the fermentation begin I start hearing a sound of air leaking while measuring the timing.

Ok, now the first fermentation is sufficient.

“Ok, it will look good soon. Look”

“It has become much bigger then before”

“This is the power of yeast liquid that was make from cranberry. So doing it like this, it will inflate the bread dough with gas while it broke down the sugar.

Because it is quiet big I beat the bread dough again cutting board several time.

it is quiet big I beat the bread dough again cutting board several time.

“Syril, you shouldn’t play with food.”

“No, you are wrong, this is the wonder of cooking. You need to let out the gas inside of the dough and let the new air in. By doing so the yeast inside the dough will reactive and make the dough smoother. After you done with it you complete second fermentation stage”

“I’m sorry,Syril. I don’t understand yeast or fermentation you mention before”

“Simply put, the bread dough can easily take in the nourishment from the wheat and make the bread become soft, with this change it will make the bread more delicious”

“Amazing. It is so wonderful to see such amount of weed seed turn into big bread”

Until recently before i start cooking Lucie was entrusted to do the cooking in the kitchen, it seems like they was told to use the wheat as little as possible.

Someday, I will make them not to worry about such a thing any longer.

“It is too early to be surprised. when i bake it, it will become much bigger then this.”

I cut the bread dough into smaller size and then put it on iron plate and place it on stone stove and bake it.

After waiting for a while, it is finished.

“How exciting. If Syril can cook more different kind of foods, you should do it more sometimes”

“I can’t promise that. It’s only been a short time since I was on cooking duty.”

“Is that so, I have slight complicated feeling. I like to cook for Syril and.... Even though I am defeated right know, I will learn Syril cooking a little bit in time, so I will catch up with Syril soon.”

“Because it is for Lucie, I though I will make it everyday”

“Because right know I can’t make tasty food for you. So until Syril can’t make a new dish anymore, at that time I want to do what I can”

“That is no good. I like the dish that Lucie make. It’s to the extent I want to eat it every day”

“thank you. But I want to remember a lot of delicious dish Syril knows now. Then I will arrange the dish that was make for me. and I

will make it more delicious”

“ I’m looking forward to it.”

The best seasoning of the dish is because Lucie make it. It can’t be helped, From now on let’s enjoy it.



“Look, it was baked”

I take out the bread from the stone stove. the bread swell about two time then before

I cut the bread in half and put dried cranberry on the other half and venison in another.

“Wow, it really become big. Syril can I eat it?”

“Go ahead”

When I say so, Lucie take the bread with dried Cranberry from my hand and stuff it in her mouth.

“It’s soft. it is so fluffy and sweet. the bread is so good.”

I want to pat Lucie head so badly when she stuff her mouth with bread while making *Mofu Mofu sound.

“Though it was more delicious that what the village had make,I wonder if it was a insufficient”

Because it only contain wheat, water and yeast it doesn’t have enough punch. If only we have egg or butter, something much better can be made, but there is no domestic animal on this village.

There is horse that was used for farming and transportation, but it was hard to get the milk quantity I need, and this guy doesn’t become pregnant easily, so I can’t use it.

when considered a future we will need procure a livestock and have a stable supply of salt.

if we are thinking about manpower cost and performance cost goat can be an option. If we do so, we can get goat's milk and butter.

"I think even though it is like this it is delicious enough. Syril, why does the yeast make the bread grow big? Does yeast increases the amount of wheat?"

"No, it is impossible to increase the amount of wheat. but when the bread was made there is a lot of gap for air. to the extent that it can make the bread grow big and become soft"

"Un. but it is troublesome to make yeast every time since you need to soak cranberry with water for 1 week"

"Yeah, because the yeast isn't active in cold temperature, I need to be careful with the temperature as well. it is good now because it will be winter soon"

"But it is sad, when winter come, we can't harvest cranberry anymore, so it mean we will need to part away with soft bread...."

Lucie said so while stroking the bread with sad face.

"We don't have to worry about it. It doesn't need to be raw cranberry to make a yeast liquid. I am planning to have enough to make dried cranberry. Do you know what this is?"

"That is part of bread dough from previous bread, isn't it?"

"Correct"

I smile on Lucie while rolling one part of previous bread dough on my palm.

"Yeast is alive on this small dough. so when you add this small dough when you make bread next time it will grow big like the bread before"

"I see. then the next time too when i make bread I should leave one part of it so I can eat a soft bread again is it."

"Correct. but, sometime there will be another bacteria on the yeast as well but the basic is like this."

“But where did you hear it from?”

“When my father was still a village chief, I have followed him to town. I knew it at that time”

This is a lie.

It is only at 19th century the art of using yeast began to spread on earth. For this world which only has technology around 16th century this kind of use is still unknown.

And the use of yeast isn't only limited to bread.

“I should tell everyone to follow this method. with this we can make big bread with a little bit of wheat, and it is delicious.”

My eyes become round. I was going to ask Lucie to spread this method to other villager, but she said it by herself first.

The bread I eat today is more delicious than usual.

It's small, but people can feel happiness with that alone.

Lucie is different from me, she suggest because she want everybody to enjoy this bread from the bottom of her heart, and no calculating like me.

“Un, I'm counting on you. because there is several bottles of yeast liquid at the storehouse i want you to spread it using it”

“Yes, leave it to me. I will make one tomorrow, and I will tell everyone that Syril found a way to make it turn well”

“It is not necessary to mention my name particularly”

“No. since me and everyone is grateful for Syril”

My heart beat fast when i see Lucie smile. when I am with Lucie, I find myself to like her more and more.

“Thank you. For Lucie I will try hard and never give up”

“Don't worry about it. Syril doesn't have anything to be ashamed. because there is nothing that can make me hate you.”

I couldn't endure it anymore so I tactlessly patted Lucie's head

"Recently, I feel like Syril treating me like a child"

"That is not true. its only because of Lucie that I have been only to do this much, I actually want to do more adult things you know."

It was my Earnest wish, but I can't cross certain line when I touch Lucie. It is scary if I can't stop when I should.

"Adult thing?"

"Like hug, Kiss or made a child."

Lucie after hearing my word her face become flushed with red.

"Moo, Syril"

Lucie eyes become monochrome and raise her voice in Embarrassment

"Is it strange? I though it is the natural reaction to want to do this thing with the person you like"

"It is not strange, but you can't said so casually like that, my heart isn't ready yet"

"it is not usual thing? then I will said I like Lucie instead of greeting from now on."

"Such a thing is different"

"I'm sorry, I don't think that Lucie will be so surprised. But if Lucie accepts me, after saving the village as I promised, I want to do what I said just now everyday"

"Uu, it is unfair. why my heart is pounding so much"

"My heart is also pounding as well you know. As expected it need a lot of courage to said such a affection thing."

"I don't see it like that"

"Because in front of Lucie I need to keep my image"

I say so and smile. Even I'm embarrassed.

I want to save the village and Hear my Early confession soon.

"Hey, Syril. everyday?"

"Un, of course. So based on that, Please answer my confession"

While saying that the time for lunch passed.

I savor this moment one second and then one minute.

Surely we are running out of time to do this kind of thing.

Because this is Calm Before the Storm...

Chapter 19 : Battle

“Dear fellow tribesman! It is finally time to Fight!”

I raise my voice after I gathered all the villager on village square.

About 6 days ago, I got the Information around 500 Empire Soldier is making a sortie from supply base, I have made preparation for them for some time now.

The Empire Soldier doesn't need even half a day to reach this village.

According to the Information I got from Joseph by torture, The Empire Soldier will destroy this village, The man will be turn into magic stone and the woman will be taken away.

In the case of mix breed between the race, the birth rate will decline, but the baby that was born will have the same race as their mother.

In other word, even if there is only woman left no matter how many it is, the elf will still exist.

Until now, the village was allowed to exist in order to get tax and magic stone, they intended to keep raising acquisition of magic stone to cover the tax.

“We won't yield anymore. We won't let them snatch it anymore. Let's fight the Empire with our full strength. with wind as our company. This is the Crusade for us to live through tomorrow!”

My words reached each and every one of the elves.

Their silence feels pleasant

“I don't need special thing. I'll lead us win, if you obey my command and move like how we practice. When the war ends, we will return to this place with all the member here, let's celebrate with party for our tomorrow! Therefore lend me your power! ”

In the face of the elves there is not a tragic feeling. I believe each

one of you will win.

If I win this war, they will organize a large scale army to attack.

But the snow will piled up in one month time.

Since marching the army in snowy mountain isn't possible, we still can survive until spring come.

If there is that much time I can strengthen this village and make it more abundant.

"Everyone, We will seize victory!"

Right after my speech, I ended it with a short prayer.

And then

""OUH!!""

the elves shout at the same time in respond.

I was smiling. I do not feel we will be losing.

then, 100 people with crossbow and special quiver march from the village.

I do not use [Reincarnation Recursion] for this battle.

This is elf fight after all. There is no meaning to it if they can't win by their own power.

I shouldn't attack and exterminate them all by myself. the elves will seize victory and gain confidence and experience.

and [Reincarnation Recursion] can be used as back up to respond to unexpected reinforcement. In the end, only if we ever get driven into a corner, I should keep it in reserve as an insurance.



There is only one paved road to elf village from empire. the road wide is approximately 30 m

Originally, the elf village was located in the middle of the forest, and there is no way to reach there.

5 years ago, My father fought using guerrilla tactics by concealing themselves within the forest, The Empire who found it troublesome burn the forest and cut the tree and make a road straight to the village.

After that, they were able to tread along the ground, and this paved road was result of it.

That was it's history and now the paved road is now surrounded by the forest.

As long as The Empire Soldier wear a whole heavy armor, they will not think of taking other road than this paved road.since the ground around the forest is soft. it is not possible to advance clad with their heavy armor, they can't swing their sword too because it was crowded with tree.

Empire soldier set a camp around 5 km from here, the army was consisted of 90% of foot soldier at the front of formation and 10% of cavalry that was following from behind the formation.

the cavalry soldier at the back must be the commander.

Right now, the vanguard soldiers of the Empire which is visibly seen is approximately 1 Km away

Even at this distance Elf eyes can see their figure clearly. It's even possible to distinguish their face.

"Don't fire before I give my signal"

I give Elf villager my order.

On human side there doesn't seems like there are soldiers equipped with bow, there doesn't seem to have magician as well.

It is because the bow was useless when used again elves that can control wind, they can make the arrow unable to reach them by controlling headwind again the arrows. Also Human Magician only can attack 2-3 person at the most from 20 m ahead of them so they

can't become war potential.

If you think of that, you will be able to call appropriate judgment

If it was me, beside the commander no one should use a horse. Because a horse can't be protected even if the arrow can't pierce the armor. Not to mention if you fall from the horse while wearing such heavy armor you will receive considerable damage.

There is overpowering pressure from 500 soldier that was advancing with full body armor from head to the toe, but there is no elves that was shaken by it. In fact they see the approaching army as a target helmet they used to practice, so they are calm.

Suddenly the Empire soldier stop their march at 500 m in front of us.

The foot soldier that was leading divide to make a way for a horse ridden by stout man with armor that was filled with luxurious decoration which shows that it's a special ordered by their looks.

He was holding an ancient loudspeaker in his hand.

"I am from distinguished family of the Knight family, Second son of Haren guruku! Meris Saku! I have brought 511 courageous Knight of [Sacred Holy Knight] of Lowen Branch, In order to deliver hammer of justice to savage tribe that was bringing harm to the Empire."

what to do with the enemy that was introduce himself and intentionally, giving a report of the number of soldier and their intention, and declaring there is no ambush.

with the number of people I counted from what I can see is the same with what he said, as long as it is not a bluff I didn't need to worry again an ambush.

Doing such a stupid thing to seek honor and pride in the battle.

"Is his brain get eaten by maggot?"

while having ridicule smile, I pointed my crossbow to the sky and pull the trigger.

With the protection of divine wind, the arrow did not affected by the

impact of the wind and drawing a beautiful trajectory like a mountain and fly toward the foolish noble.

Its trajectory was calculated using [Program]

"Listen! you savage barbarian. there is no- AAAAAAAAAAAAAAA it hurt"

The arrow pierce his ugly stomach which I shoot purposely avoiding the vital part so he doesn't die instantly.

Of course the arrow already has strong poison applied on it. the pain double with paralysis poison make you think that you are dying. If it enter the blood system, even a bear can't stand for two days.

The scream was amplified several time louder by the loudspeaker.

It make the Empire Soldier lost their moral significantly

the man who looks like a lieutenant beside the noble pick up the loudspeaker.

"You coward! shooting when we are still in the middle of self-introducing! It's unfair!"

my eyes grow wide. rather than addressing why that arrow can hit with this much distance, they are angry because they are getting attacked while doing a self-introducing.

therefore they said I am a coward?

what are they talking about. there is nothing wrong to do everything so we can survive. we aren't here to exchange note. this is not a sport!

I receive another crossbow which already loaded with arrow from my support. I shoot it casually aiming on the guy who just speak now and like the replay when I shoot the foolish noble from before. the arrow also pierce his stomach and his scream resounded through the vicinity, and he fall from his horse.

The horse which was shocked start to act violently and kick the soldier around its circumference and sent them flying.

“Next!”

When I say so, a new crossbow was handed to me.

This time, I have assign two people as my exclusive support.

My shooting accuracy always 100% hitting a target, even if the target is at the distance of 500 m.

Therefore in order to shoot as many time as possible, I leave the task to reloading arrow to the support, so I can concentrate on shooting.

“C’mom, Scream. Scream!”

I aim at the group of people which has family crest carved into their armor.

It is impossible to catch an arrow movement with the speed of 360 km/h with human eyes, the arrow start to pierce the enemy one after another and because of the pain from poisoned arrow, they become unable to fight anymore.

They can escape if they move, but their body become stiff because of fear. what a bunch of idiots.

Even if you can’t comprehensive and catch the arrow movement using your eyes, because the trajectory is making an arc like a mountain it need 5 second for the impact, so if you move forward at that time you will be safe.

“With this, it’s the fourth person with a family crest!”

There is two reason why I aim at people with family crest.

First, it is because the army was lead by the noble. If a commander falls, they will lose the leadership and can’t take action as a organized army, and they will become panic on the spot. In fact, because they are confused of the change in command structure they are still stuck in the place they stand while I shoot. that is why I purposely marking an important looking people.

The other reason is to make a ransom for this noble that is why they

can't be killed in this battle. Because this 100 elf isn't as good as me when it come to shooting they may accidentally kill them.

After I shoot the 6th noble, the Soldier finally make their move.

“Charge! Charge!”

With this word all the soldier wearing heavy armor start charging wildly with all their strength.

what a fool. they already see how easy my arrow pierce their armor and they still charging blindly like this.

Perhaps, they think that only my bow was special?

“Front row, Take your position!”

I give my order to the elves.

Like the practice the elf divide themself into two row with 45 people each.

because the road is narrow and it width is only 50 m.

their looks become focused.

to be honest, I though there will one or two people that will shoot the arrow outside of their range, but they endure it well.

“Not yet, attract them more. Now!”

When the group of soldier approaching 300 m mark, the arrow was fired simultaneously.

Approximately half of the arrow that was fired hit their target.

At this distance it was hard to aim, but it still have enough power to barrage enemy to cause a casualties.

I repeat the barrage while switching between front row with the back row.

The scream of soldier in the front echoed loudly.

it was the second effect of the poison arrow. the scream of their

friend make their movement become dull. when they try to save their friend which was in agony, the fear and panic start to spread. various soldier start to pull up their friend.

Furthermore the soldier that already fell down become an obstacle. that make them need more time to cover the distance.

they will need to take 2 minute to advance 100 m.

while they are slowing down, the arrow will pour like a rain.

“It hurt, so painful”

“What is this. Isn’t Empire armor suppose to be invincible”

“Hey, Tonamu don’t die, you can’t die! Here let me carry you on my shoulder”

So far, It was one side battle where I buried enemy with arrows while taking no damage.

If it was proper army, they will judge the necessary thing to do and advance one step at the time with all their power, while steeling themselves. or they can choose to stop this reckless dash and choose to withdrawal.

“Back row step forward, Aim.. Fire!”

After they switch line they shoot another volley.

once again, the arrow make innumerable casualties.

Having said that, the soldier keep coming closer.

At this stage the distance was under 100 m, I directed the villagers to aim properly now.

At this distance, almost all the villagers shoot have 100% hit the target.

The damage on Empire side keep pilling up.

Usually the Empire soldier doesn’t do this kind of reckless charge.

When they just charge straight forward it is easy to suffer heavy

damage. Maybe, the reason why they do not stop the charge was because the people who can order them was knocked out by me.

“Oh, looks like some people which can use their brain come out”

Even if it is hard to move rather than a pavement road where the arrow keep raining down, some of the soldier move into the forest.

They can enter the forest while making a detour and attacking our flank.

Because it was two line formation which was composed of only archer it will be hard to defend from multiple direction.

Indeed, It certainly was an effective tactic.

But, if they make one wrong step, they will judge and be punished for ignoring order.

“However, I already expect that possibility”

Since a while ago, using wind magic [Perception Expansion] I watch the state of the forest.

Some of the soldier fall into a pitfall which was filled with venom, other soldier get caught in the trap and now was hanging in midair, there is also Elves that was stationed in the forest which can mix their presence with the forest, this Elves was good at hunting and was equipped with crossbow that can pierce armor.

I was able to grasp the miserable end of various soldiers

There is countless of trap in the forest, and I already placed 5 experience hunter each on our left and right side.

They can kill their presence when hunting, and they can grasp the enemy location just from sound.

When their armor hit a tree or branch it make a noise and that make their where about known, their movement also become sluggish because of their heavy armor and dirt, when they wave their sword some of it get caught by tree or branch, one by one they was hunted by the hunter which approaching them silently and get killed from

their crossbow in close range.

“Is it Impossible for human to beat elf in forest?”

If they have a good leadership among them, it was possible.

If their main force stay in pavement road while using the body of their friends as a shield, and devoted to defense and sent 100 people all at once into the forest, they will be hard to deal with.

You can't ignore the enemy in front of you. Because you can't secure line of fire for archer to fire it will be impossible to cope with them.

The method to silently approach them while killing your present to deal with them one by one can't be used with large number of people.

But, The people that can give instruction is nowhere to be found anymore.

Soon the distance was shorten to approximately 70 m

Although the damage to Empire soldier increased when it reach under 100 m mark, their force doesn't lose their momentum.

There is only around 300 soldier left, because 220 soldier unable to fight anymore.

There is still majority of enemy left, but it is still within acceptable range. Rather there is about $\frac{1}{3}$ casualty from enemy side right now, It was considered big.

In the case of infantry unit, when the casualty exceed 30% where 2-4 people was needed to evacuate one person, it was judge that the unit need to withdraw or face annihilation.

But they seems to not mind to take care of their friends. they doesn't show sign of withdrawing and still desperately resist.

I feel slightly dubious.

No matter how you look at it the Empire soldier doesn't have any fear at all.

A friend was suffered from this attack, why are you still attacking?

In the case of ordinary human being, they will loss their willpower when they fight one side battle like this.

It seems like there is something invisible pushing their back.

“Advance, Chargeeeeeee! avenge our fallen Brother!”

Hearing that scream, the soldier start to climb out from their friends corpse and charge forward.

Stupid. Even if they won, why do they fight a battle where they need to get rid of their friend. If they fled from here they can avoid annihilation.

Despite my speculation, the distance between the soldier and us keep getting shorter, I am sure in a few minute their sword will reach us. However

“What is this thin chain? I am gonna cut it down”

Suddenly, an Iron wire that was wrapped to wooden stick filled with countless wooden needle, hindering the soldier advance.

It was barbed wire, it was a trap which raged in the past war.

Only that, the thread of iron was sharped and wound it in tree.

It was used to hinder their route. The height of barbed wire was 1 m and 30 cm, with this height it was low enough to not interfere with arrow trajectory but high enough to prevent soldier wearing armor to overcome it.

The barbed wire that was made using minimum amount of material and labor playing an active role to restrict the enemy as expected.

“what is this, I can’t cut it. Wait, stop the front is blocked!”

Now that the soldier at front was stopped but the soldier from behind them can’t stop on time and crushed into them.

without the armor the needle will cut the body. it make me earn more then enough time.

“Shoot!”

The time to nock the arrow is enough.

An arrow pours into soldiers who remained standing on their spot and dozens of soldiers become unable to fight.

And the soldier who rests on the barbed wire will be a firmer wall, and disturbs their advance.

I give the order to Lucie and dozen of people under her that was good with crossbow to shoot any people that was trying to save the people that was caught in the wired barbed as the top priority.

“Fire!”

In the meantime the elf continue their volley, they can aim accurately avoiding the enemy that was caught in barbed wire.

The Empire soldier was in agony. they keep falling down one after another before reaching where the Elf at. Seeing how many people that was falling down in that place, people that start to turn around and ran away start to appear.

The casualty on Empire side already reaching more then half of their original soldier. It is not a strange situation to retreat. Even if the human that can give withdraw order is no longer there.

“Step on the body of injured person! Otherwise all of us will die here!”

It looks like there is still a guy with brain left in Empire soldier.

The effective solution right know is like what the Empire soldier said, Pile up your friends that already fell down and step on them to overcome the barbed wire.

Naturally the Elf shoot on the enemy that success climbing over but they cannot hit all of them.

“The remain soldier, around 80 people”

the enemy group, only has 80 people remain. $\frac{4}{5}$ of the enemy already die or can no longer fight.

they seems to intend to fight until the last soldier, which was contradicting with the theory of battlefield.

I should compliment them to still have courage and doesn't become panicked and start to escape.

No, it isn't such a good thing. It wasn't the number of people that be able to win even if they reach us. It can be said this is already a suicide.

the remain distance is 40 m.

"Shitty Elf just die! I'll kill you! This is revenge for my friends! Remember that when you die!!"

A voice full of resentment was echoed on my eardrum

As the distance become shorter, the line of fire become clear, the hit rate of each volley increased.

even though they should understand such a thing, because of the lost of their friend, they make a face like Oni and keep charging.

I understand their feeling. Because..

"AAAA, We had this kind of feeling for 5 years. FIRE!"

Once again another volley was fired, this time 30 people was down.

They step over the corpse of their friend and keep approaching.

At this distance some of the arrow would reach first before the front row and back row was switched.

If it is like usual.

"God, What is this."

"Sinking, I am sinking"

"Take off, all of you take off your armor"

I already predicted that they will be able to get here. the last 30 m have deep quagmire.

Elf doesn't only have aptitude in wind magic, they also have aptitude with water magic.

The soil is changed beforehand with high viscosity, it was prepared a few day beforehand so it will turn into quagmire when water was poured.

After that, by manipulating water that was contents on the jar at the back row and pout it, it will become a quagmire in no time.

Motivated by the urge to kill, the soldier who were running in full speed fell into a swamp and drowning one after another. the enraged soldier can't stop suddenly.

"Fire!"

Since long ago, Each volley was shoot by any elf that already finish reloading their arrow into the crossbow.

Empire soldier already in total annihilation. there is only some soldier that still can fight and there is some other soldier that try to escape desperately too. This battle is..

"It's our victory!"

I declare it.

A cheers arises among the elf.

Yes, this was the first victory for the elves in five year.

Chapter 20 : Post War Processing

With the battle over, and the clean up well under way.

All the villagers return to the village without anyone missing.

About now would be the time to prepare for a celebration.

With the food at the village being limited, Originally there is no such leeway for such thing, but we obtain sudden extra income. It's food and liquor from this guys camp. Both the quantity and quality of the goods are unbelievable good.

For whatever reason, those spectacular nobles came in order to obtain easy military merits and recognition, it seems they also came to sightseeing. No wonder there were 6 nobles with family crests so I thought.

"I have to dispose all of this corpses after all don't I."

While I sighed, I looked at the paved road from the village heading toward the empire.

There is large number of corpses and mountain of casualties here.

"When a person's body rots, it would become a disease carrier"

If the corpses aren't handled properly it will cause terrible harm.

When stray dogs and wild birds appear and eat the corpses, they will scatter leftovers that will give off rotten smells and diseases will spread, bringing forth various dangers.

In Siege battle, In order to capture the city the attacker threw the corpses over the wall, it was an effective tactic to deteriorate their health Environment

"This time, I should do it alone"

But if I remain as Syril it won't end overnight.

In order to dispose of the corpses, I made up my mind to use [Reincarnation Recursion]

To be sure, I use [Perception Expansion] to confirmed there is no Enemy ambush and elves around, then I activate my magic.

“Release, My Soul. From beyond time from the path that was once abandoned, here and now”

Magical power Odo throughout my body activates. My soul trembles.

“My desire is, The Knight who continued to be Virtuous in the world of vanity, That Name is.....”

The Former Name. The familiar name is sonorously read aloud.

“Deet ! 【Reincarnation Recursion】!”

My whole body encases in light.

Then my body became the knight encased in platinum armor.

“Level, at 24, the equipment ranked up too didn’t it, As expected after devouring more then 60 people.”

Under the influence of soul eater my magic power was increased since last time, when I summoned Deet his power seems to be increased as well.

“With this, the cleaning up will soon be over”

While I breath of sigh of relief, I approach the corpses.

“[Item Box]”

I active the inherit magic of Deet [Item Box]. I store and separate the equipment and the bodies of the dead.

I repeat this work while I go around disposing the corpses one by one

[Item Box] with exception of living things, it can store anything, up to 4000 kg.

“This guy is still alive.”

I cut the head off the soldier that was writhing because of the poison.

Doing that, the head flies, and in that moment it turned into a corpse that can be stored in the item box.

At the same time, I put [Soul Eater] into operation, the blue light was sucked into my body.

It was the reproduced of my special ability during my game era, this ability to devour the soul of the person I kill and use it to strengthen my soul and raise my magic power.

In my judgment, the ratio of soldiers that were dead and the ones still writhing because of poison is 1:1

Well, it is sort of that thing. You won't die easily from one shot that didn't hit any vital points. Really, there should be more soldiers that I failed to kill. but it seems like because they can't take the pain anymore they cut their own throat with their own hand.

Although I think this is cruel, but if we didn't let them suffer at least this much, we cannot say were making them powerless.

I kill the soldiers, to release them of their suffering.

We cannot ransom an ordinary soldier, but there might be a possibility of selling them off as a slave, but until there is a country willing to buy them, that way is inaccessible.

Since it would be not profitable, I turn them into my magic power.

“Its about time the item box is full, huh”

As expected, with the [Item Box] limit of 4000 kg with just 40 people included their equipment it become full.

The number of soldier was over 500. There is no way I would able to finish all of it.

“I should dispose of it first”

While I let out a sigh, I enter the forest.

In there, was a large hole with a diameter and depth of 20 m covered with a lid.

This is something that I made while I was taking the form of a Dwarf. This was not just a hole, rather the walls were reinforced with brick. In there, one by one I drop the corpses from the Item Box.

I ignored the awful sounds the bodies made when they fell in there.

“ And this equipment will be kept in storage.”

Because metal was used for the equipment it is valuable. With no mine in the surrounding area, To obtain it could we buy it...? Stealing it might be the only way. In regards to the armor made from the empire's iron manufacturing technology, If I don't keep it carefully...

While thinking, I line up the armor in my workshop. I thought about how big my workshop was.

Silently, I make round-trips between the mortuary, workshop and the battlefield.

I drove away a stray dog along the way, and various troubles, but around the 10th round-trip, it became clean in its own way. Blood was still splattered everywhere, but the rain will wash it away.

“Even so, I did eat a lot didn't I.”

In the end, I carry out finishing blows to around 200 people and activate [Soul Eater].

Because there are not many opportunities to consume such number of people, I feel lucky. But there is still not enough magic power. If only I could store just a little more magic power, I can summon another personality which was more powerfull.

“I can't huh, I must be too excited.”

I calm myself down by talking to myself.

The elves were allowed to win today.

The most reliable method is for me to make a surprise attack and annihilate the enemy.

Against 500 opponents, I have dealt with that already.

If I didn't take it upon myself this time, From here on out I have to focus.

There will be times they will be attacked when I am not there. When that time comes they must defend the village with their own power. If they can't do that then there is no meaning to it.

That is why, this attack was a good level to be utilized as moderate practice.

"The trash was put in order, Should I negotiate next?"

I Dispel [Reincarnation Recursion] and return to Syril form, then I rush to the first noble I shot at the start of the battle.

Different from ordinary disposable soldiers, these guys have information and can be turned into money, I have to collect it carefully.

It would be good if they don't commit suicide.

[hiii, hiii, hiii,]

[Aaaaa... Aa...]

When I arrive, The most important man that was giving the introduction early on was on the ground after getting kicked by his horse, his arm was bent a the strange way, but at least he is still alive.

That person who seems like an adjutant is also okay.

Unfortunately, 2 of the 4 remaining noble are dead. Because they can't endured the pain from the poison arrow they committed suicide.

Pulling the arrow out out of the commander, blood erupted out.

While the arrow is stuck not very much blood leaks out, but when

you remove it a large quantity of blood just spout out.

Since he is dying if he lost too much blood I use [Healing] and the wound closes up.

“I want to erase the poison Immediately, but since it is dangerous please forgive me”

It takes a lot of physical strength to detoxify, by strengthening the immune system. For example When you have a cold your temperature raises, and your whole body gets fatigued, but this is because the immune system inside your body is fighting the virus.

When you Intentionally accelerate it with magic, naturally the pain and side effect will also double. It might be bearable during peace time, But if I do that to weakened nobles I may find it difficult to try. From my chest I take out Antidote Pill and Painkiller and stuff it into the commander mouth.

Since the poison coated on the arrows are also used in torture, I made several antidotes for it.

That moment I stuff it into his mouth his eyes become wide and made a relief face.

If you drink this Antidote the poison will disappear in half a day.

“Now I should make him sleep”

Because of sympathy, I shake his brain and he lose his consciousness

I do the same with the remaining 3 people, After giving them the medicine they lose consciousness. From this, when they wake up the poison will be gone.

“Well, I screw up. I should not dispel [Reincarnation Recursion] Deet yet”

I let out a heavy sigh while looking at the bodies of the two nobles that committed suicide.

I diligently strip the armor and dispose the corpses.



I threw all the corpses that needed to be disposed of into the hole in the forest, I took the oil the empire army brought that is used to keep themselves warm and I poured it freely.

When I confirm that the corpses are soaked in oil, I send sparks scattering from the flint.

Furthermore, I send air summoned with wind mana to strengthen the fire.

Of course I did not forget to control the wind so the smoke doesn't come to where I am.

The stench of a burning human, with oil mixed with smoke poured on ones self, it make ones body sticky and unpleasant. But when carefully processed in this way, it will become harmless.

In the past, Epidemics were caused by the corpses that were left alone, The outbreak of Large-scale harmful insect seems to have been feared as the curse of the dead.

"Don't think bad of me. If you guys won, the ones who would been in there would have been us."

That is war. To project one's dignity the only choice is to fight and win.

This time, we just happened to be stronger is all.

I quietly watch the swaying flames of the burning the corpse, I pray, so that I will never see this flame again, yes, while praying.



I finish disposing of the corpses, then strip the armor off the 3 still living nobles and shoulder carry them.

In my daily life, In addition to training my body using magic, I am able to use body reinforcement magic power. In order to receive

ransom money, I have to give them respectful treatment, I cannot leaving them as they are now, I must carry them diligently in this way.

“Chief Syril! Is it really OK for you to tidy up on your own?”

“We will help too!”

When I came to the entrance of village, my childhood friend Rick together with the strongest muscle man Roreu came dashing to me.

I had ordered them to return to the village, they said they wanted to help, but I refused because I didn't want them to see me in Deet's form.

In the end, Unless they think that they won with just elf power they will not lose confidence, I do not want to show the villagers my form when I am not an elf.

“It's already done. All that left is only putting these big shots into their prison cells and tucking them in.”

“Seriously?”

“That is a lie right? There is no way the corpse disposal was finished and in two hours no less?”

Roreu and Rick look at me with suspicious eyes.

There is no way I wouldn't understand their feeling, in that case I want to say “come and take a look by yourself” but because the celebration is going to start soon, if I said that it would be pathetic.

“Well, it is me you know”

That is why I to them explain it frankly, and the two of them smile wryly.

“Well Chief Syril does finish everything he does...”

“Thinking about what Chief Syril does using common sense would be strange. Well then, Chief, let's hurry back to village, the festival won't begin without you.”

“There is no need for me to be there, right. ”

“We cannot allow that, It cannot start without the lead role right, We'll carry these guys(nobles).”

When they said so, Roreu and Rick carry the nobles and disappear into the village.

Once, I return to my house pour water on myself change my clothes and head toward the town square.

“Chief!”

“Finally the lead role came.”

“Here, Here, all the food already been prepared!”

When I arrive at the square, Everyone immediately rushes toward me.

If there are elves that are celebrating the victory, there are also going to be Elves that are frightened because they killed people for the first time.

For now, I can only be glad that nobody died in the end.

Beside me, a girl one year younger then me with a blushing face came to give me a plate she was carrying that had small portions of cuisine on it. I take a dried meat and bread were seasoned with vinegar liberated from the soldiers, this is a little extravagant.

“Thank you, I will accept it”

“by... by all means. Chief Syril, uhh umm, I, call me Kona.”

I can't really call Kona a beauty, but she is cute-like girl with a short hair.

That child came to me with a flushed face to introduce herself.

I am probably popular right? Being the hero of the village and a young chief as well.

“I know.it's small village after all.”

I smile at Kona who was blushing with embarrassment.

And, Kona froze with smoke coming out from her head.

“Which reminds me, what about Lucie? From earlier I searched but I couldn’t find her.”

“umm, about that, Lucie is preparations for the dance...”

However, Because there is no way I can accompany her, I change the topic, she still gave me an answer while stuttering.

Some how, today will be kagura-like dancing.

the shrine maiden’s dance the kagura^[1] is the height of the celebration

Lucie’s family is the house that inherited the dance for generations.

Having said that, it has been never be shown after this village ruled by Empire.

The last time I saw it was when Lucie danced it together with her mother, when she was 9 years old.

At that time the dance rather than being beautiful, it gave an impression of cute.

I become uneasy whether Lucie remembers the dance properly

“A special stage, huh...”

In the center of village square, even though it was simple, a stage was installed.

The villagers that were good with musical instruments sitting down at there with Elf traditional instruments such as flute.

Three women came out from the stage wings.

Two of three women have a big cloth that was covering the other woman.

The two women are veterans that manage various traditions and customs at the village. So it should be Lucie that is covered by the

cloth.

“We will perform the dance of sunlight. Lucie will act as Shurano-sama tonight”

The woman holding the cloth make an announcement and then the two let go of the cloth.

Lucie that was hidden beneath the cloth is revealed.

I was at loss for words at how beautiful Lucie had become.

Lucie was dressed in ceremonial cloth. that was once worn by her mother. Even if Elves lose their pride, they will continue to keep these clothes hidden.

The mysterious clothing was made with several stacked layers of thin, brilliant, translucent cloth.

It produced an enchanting silhouette.

To add to today, Lucie put on thin make-up that accentuated that girl's cuteness.

When You polish the highest grade raw material does it become like this too?

The other elves is also did the same, they stopped eating and whispering to watch Lucie.

“From this, I will become Shurano-sama, then, I will dance...”

With Lucie's word the music starts to play and the dance begins.

This dance is no ordinary dance.

This was a reproduction of the founder of this village, Shurano-sama, and has since been handed down from ancient times.

The time when demon king still exist and creating demon.

It was an era when the demon still existed and demons were being born.

This story is when he defeated the demon king and saved the world,

along with the Archmage, they sealed the demon king and he was never revived again.

Notes

1. ancient shinto

Epilogue: Founding of a Country

[Erushie]

Lucie dance with light step, it make a fantastic scene when her loose costume was fluttering around.

In response to Lucie's dance, the woman next to her tells the story about the legend of the Elf village.

"Once upon a time, The world was covered in darkness. Demons fills up the horizon, Demon king reign over them, and many town was swallowed by them"

Demon and Demon king.

They always appear in the world where mana was present as natural phenomena.

Mana is the power of blessing. as a counter of it there is negative force called Erna.

Erna is each person's sense of fear, a form made manifest by power it obtains practically from everywhere..

This is the power of pure evil. Nobody can control it, It spread fear and Scatter destruction everywhere.

Dreadful Beast, Devil and Nature. Those will be the existence called demon that was shaped by their feeling.

Most of Demon King is in humanoid form. Because Human was what people fear the most.

And then, Erna will takes shape as human that possess intelligence far above other race. Since they have intelligence they can spread fear more effectively and in return, become more powerful. As a result, Demon King is a superhuman being with intelligence that can spread fear efficiently.

“The world was full of despair. People are scared and Before long they become spiritless.”

Anything you make will be destroyed. And you will die anyways.

In such a world, Civilization can't be developed. If you take one step outside of town, there is Demon everywhere. In such situation, there will no interaction between town.

As if predestined, the world would continued to decline. I have seen many worlds like this.

To prevent that from happening, there is many world that abandon the blessing of mana. If there is no mana, Erna will not be created, and the demon won't exist. But it is difficult to use magic in such awful world. For example, Earth.

“Meanwhile, There was people who stood up. A Human Knight, A Cat tribe Warrior, Two High Elf. And an angel with body of steel.”

These 5 people are famous both in empire and also in Korine kingdom where many race live in harmony they remain as anecdote around the world.

“Through various difficulty before long they finally defeat Demon King. However the price was too great. Many town become ruined because of war. Even though the heroes were young, all of them died and only left the High Elf girl behind. And that girl is our ancestor Shurano-sama.”

In literature, Shurano who lost her comrades returned to the town. While smiling saying that she's alright and there's nothing to worry about.

Even though Shurano was in despair, she still smile to everyone.

Even though the girl face seems to shake while smiling. That scene was carved right in my soul.

A noise suddenly run through my mind. Strange, I can clearly remember all the memory engraved in my soul. But there is only two things that I can't remember within my memories from the past.

However, I have a vague feeling that I know about it.

There is only one thing that might cause it. [I] intentionally seal the memory myself.

“Shurano-sama, noticing the demon king will revive before long”

It is natural. when the demon king perish Erna will vanish alongside him.

Eventually Erna will gathered from fear again and the new demon king will be born. In the world with mana, Actively hunting demon on daily basis will dissipate Erna even a little bit.

“Shurano-Sama decided to travel so the tragedy willn’t repeated again. on this journey she meet Archmage named Shujina. Attracted by Shurano-sama, he offered to travel together with her.”

The music became more intense, as Lucie’s movements during the dance became more pronounced.

“Shurano-sama, along with Shujina-sama traveled around the world, performing 9 different seals using the world tree as a catalyst. There, it collected evil power and eliminated it at the same time. Thereafter both the demon and the demon king ceased to appear.”

I have heard about the seal and thought it was interesting.

Unlike Mana, Erna can’t be controlled directly so it was impossible to stop it from generating.

That being the case Erna seems to be gathered using external influence. it could be said contradict against each other, but I extinguishing that way of thinking, is the reason that currently stands. I also do so.

It was a high level and complicated method, If there is the highest grade catalyst like world tree and the best magician that wouldn’t be Impossible.

“When they complete the sealing, their journey end, Shurano-sama come back alone, she gathered mistreated Elf and and build a village. It is the beginning of this village. Throughout Shurano-sama’s

life, she continued oversee the village without being tied to anyone and then she peacefully went to sleep.”

The music become sorrowful and Lucie dance is over.

The sound of applause from Elf resound.

When Shurano returned after sealing Erna, she wasn't together with the archmage.

No one understand the reason. After finishing the seal, why they aren't together, Did she only care about elves who received persecution by human being in those days? I can guess but there is no clear answer.

However,they somehow there is witness about human that had the same looks as Shurano. And people existing in that kind of time, would likely believe that that person is somehow or another related to Shurano.

But still, at that time they only believe in, that a child will inherit traits from their mothers which in this case, if a half-human, half-elf child is born from an Elf mother, he/she would inherit Elf traits such as long, pointy ears, slower aging, etc....

[That was great, I already got tired of tragedy. and this world is special to me. Perhaps that child is.... nah it is good. when something happen I will save that child]

The word that appears in my head suddenly disappear for some reason. I doubt the girl was with the Archmage.

As if somebody deleted the memory that was leaked out in hurry. Dull pains run through my head.

“Urgh, I feel dizzy”

I said it unconsciously. My head became heavy and my memory is a little bit muddy. I have no memory for ten seconds.

It was written in the document that Shurano-sama was single throughout her life.

She considered marriage and to be in love as a taboo, that's why she gave up on love in her life. Perhaps, yearning for someone other than the archmage and being together would have been too painful for Shurano-sama.

"We Elf, no matter how much time goes by, mustn't forget Shurano-sama. The present world is here thanks to Shurano-sama and that is what we'll tell the next generations. That is our mission.

At the end of the word, the dance was ended.

My eyes meet Lucie. She was smiling on the surface, but I can feel her anxiety inside her.

I'll be worried if I can do a successful dance after a long absence.

"Amazing"

I said in low voice, while making < with mouth

Lucie smiling face was so radiance. It was already plenty enough. I am going to praise her when we get home. She's really beautiful. Surely, she won't lose to the real Shurano-sama.

The Applause before long ended and Lucie went down from the stage.

And then, She was surrounded by villagers and I can't get closer.

I can take Lucie out by force If I use the village chief authority, But I willn't do such a tactless thing. This festival was for villagers. I would let them to be Immersed in Happiness, that will be their motivation for tomorrow..

Villagers were cheering for Lucie, some trying to pick her up, others trying to propose to her. How brave of them.. I will have to remember to give a cold stare to those guys's faces later. The ambiance continued to become more excited. The kagura Having not been shown for over 5 years. It's only natural after you have seen the show, the village finally realize that they truly had regained their freedom.

I, enjoy this atmosphere while tasting the liquor.

Everybody in the village was laughing happily and proudly.

“Well, I guess I should do the final job of the day.”

Thinking it was the right time I go up to the stage.

And I turn my body facing the villagers.

“Everyone, Please hear me. I have something Important to say”

When I said so, everyone excitedly turn their head and focused on me.

Surely, It must because they treat me as someone important.

“With today’s war we completely break off from Empire hands. We have come to the point where we can’t turn back anymore”

Yes, We had only this large battle, which we happened to win. There is no way the Empire will forgive us for this.

“First of all, our village is not the village that the Empire rule anymore. Because of that there is something we have to do.”

I use all my energy to express my word that carrying strength and hope for the villagers.

“Roreu, Did you understand?”

By chance, I ask Roreu a question who are near the stage.

Roreu who got asked suddenly became confused.

“Er.., um.. Become stronger?”

“Though that was important, but it is not that. how about you Kona?”

Next, I ask the cute Elf about it.

“Um..., To secure food?”

“Even though it is also important it is not our first priority”

I shake my head and deny it.

“Now, the first thing you must do is say to each other. We are now

a community united and declare independence from the empire.
This village is now a single country!"

When I say it strongly the Elf eyes became wide with surprise.

"Chief Syril, even if it is this small area, is it still can be called a country?"

"Yes, it is. It didn't receive anybody protection, everything is decided by its own power. The moment it has been decided so, this place already a country. So, here I declare the foundation of our country and the name is...."

I make a gesture and attract the villagers attention.

Along the way I look at Lucie, she saw my face with the look of mischief.

"Erushie. this village from today onwards isn't the ordinary elf village anymore. Here, I declare now! Our country Erushie!"

Erushie, it is the name I got after thinking it overnight.

【Eru】means blessing and then combined with Lucie's name. Erushie became the name which was coined from these two names.

When I translate it simply, Lucie a Blessing..... or the blessing of Lucie.

As for me, Latter implication is stronger.

"A country, Our Country, Erushie"

"It already have nothing to do with Empire anymore, Our Country"

"It has a good ring"

Villagers..... no, Country for all, that name is simply that.

"There will be various difficulty from now on. The fight wasn't over today. It's only just begun. But if it is us we can overcome any difficulty. Everyone from Erushie!"

The sound of applause and whistles echoed from the the Elves.

Even with vague feelings, preparations for this place began to shape.

Well, it's starting from here.

The battle between our country Erushie and Empire.

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